



LIMITED COLLECTORS' EDITION *presents*



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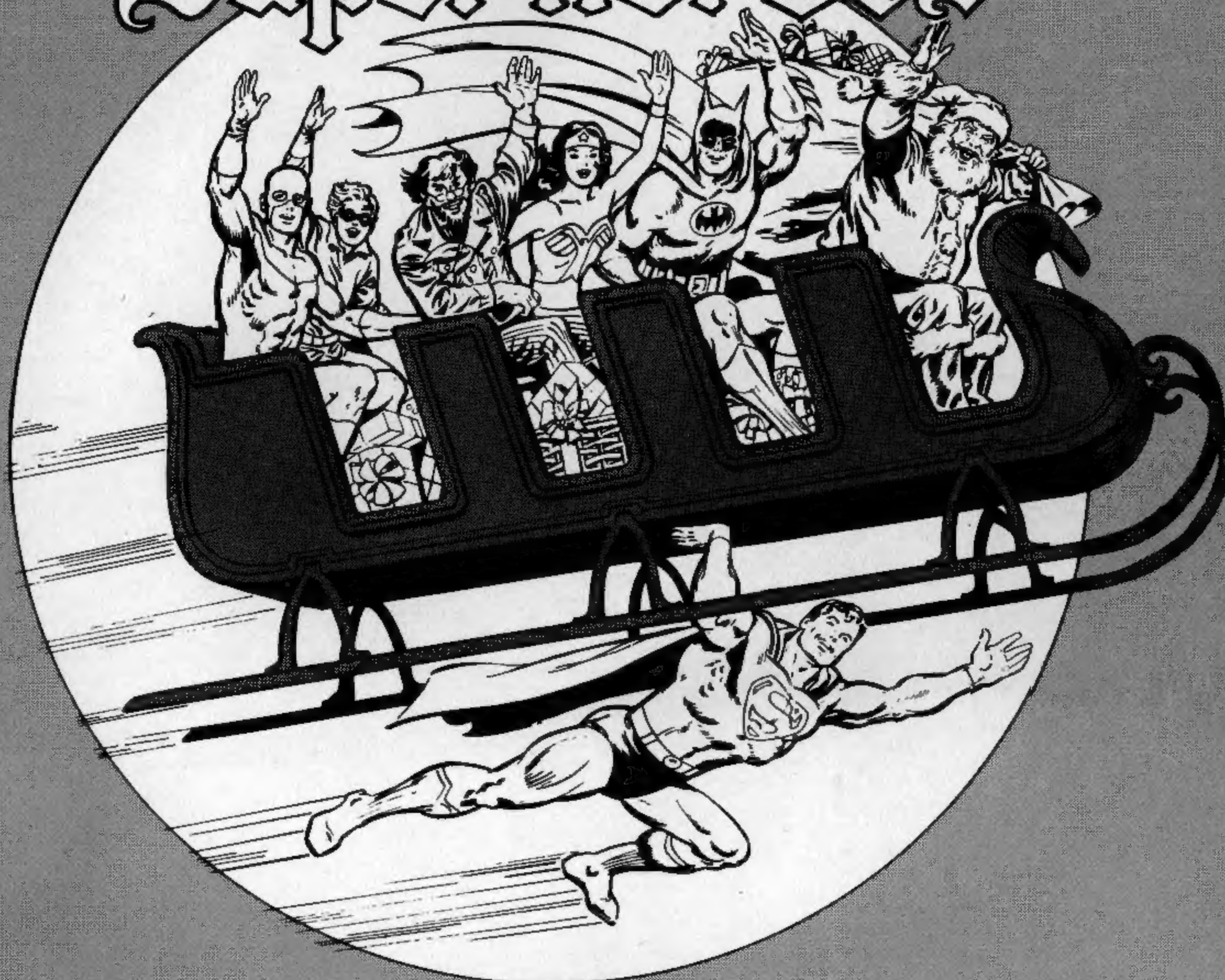
Christmas

with the

Super-Heroes



Christmas with the Super-Heroes



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"NIGHT PROWLER".

WONDER WOMAN battles some Nazi no-goodniks to bring about
a merry Christmas during World War II.

THE SANDMAN and **SANDY** tackle a holiday racket when
"SANTA FRONTS FOR THE MOB".

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SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM THE DC EDITORS **INSIDE BACK COVER**

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SUPERMAN



YULETIDE! PERIOD OF GAIETY AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN! IT SEEMS HARDLY POSSIBLE THAT ANYONE COULD BE SO MEAN AS TO SABOTAGE SUCH A BELOVED EVENT, BUT DR. GROUCH, GLOOMY KILLJOY, PLANS TO DO JUST THAT! IT REMAINS FOR **SUPERMAN** TO DEMONSTRATE THAT THOUGH SCOUNDRELS MAY SEEK TO UNDERMINE ALL THAT XMAS SIGNIFIES, THE TRIUMPHANT SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS SHALL EXIST ETERNALLY!

AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, ON A WINTERY DAY--

THIS SNOWFALL REMINDS ME THAT CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE! HOW ABOUT BOTH OF YOU COVERING THE LOCAL DEPARTMENT STORES AND WRITING A COUPLE OF FEATURE STORIES ON THE ACTIVITY AND COLOR ON DISPLAY THERE?

GOOD! WHILE I'M MAKING THE ROUNDS, I MAY DO SOME CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!

SWELL!

LOIS AND CLARK START MAKING THE ROUNDS OF THE DEPARTMENT STORES

THE STORES CERTAINLY ARE CROWDED WITH XMAS SHOPPERS!

YES--AND I LOVE TO LOOK AT THE HOLIDAY WINDOW DISPLAYS!

IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT, CLARK LINGERS BEFORE THE ELECTRIC TRAIN DISPLAY--



WILL YOU PLEASE FORGET ABOUT THOSE TRAINS? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DIG UP A STORY!

LEAVING THE STORE, THEY SEE A RAGGED BOY LOOKING AT THE WINDOW DISPLAYS--



I'LL BET YOU'RE HAPPILY LOOKING FORWARD TO XMAS AND ALL THE TOYS YOU'LL GET!

MY MOM AND DAD ARE POOR-- THE CLOSEST I EVER GET TO TOYS IS WHEN I LOOK AT THEM THRU STORE WINDOWS!

YOU SAY YOUR NAME IS BILLY CONNELLY AND YOU LIVE ON DRAKE STREET-- I'LL SEE THAT SANTA DOESN'T FORGET YOU!



I CAN'T FORGET THAT UNHAPPY BOY! THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF POOR KIDS LIKE HIM, WHO LOOK FORWARD TO XMAS WITH ONLY A DULL ACHE OF DESPAIR!

IF WE COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! WAIT-- I'VE GOT IT!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE.

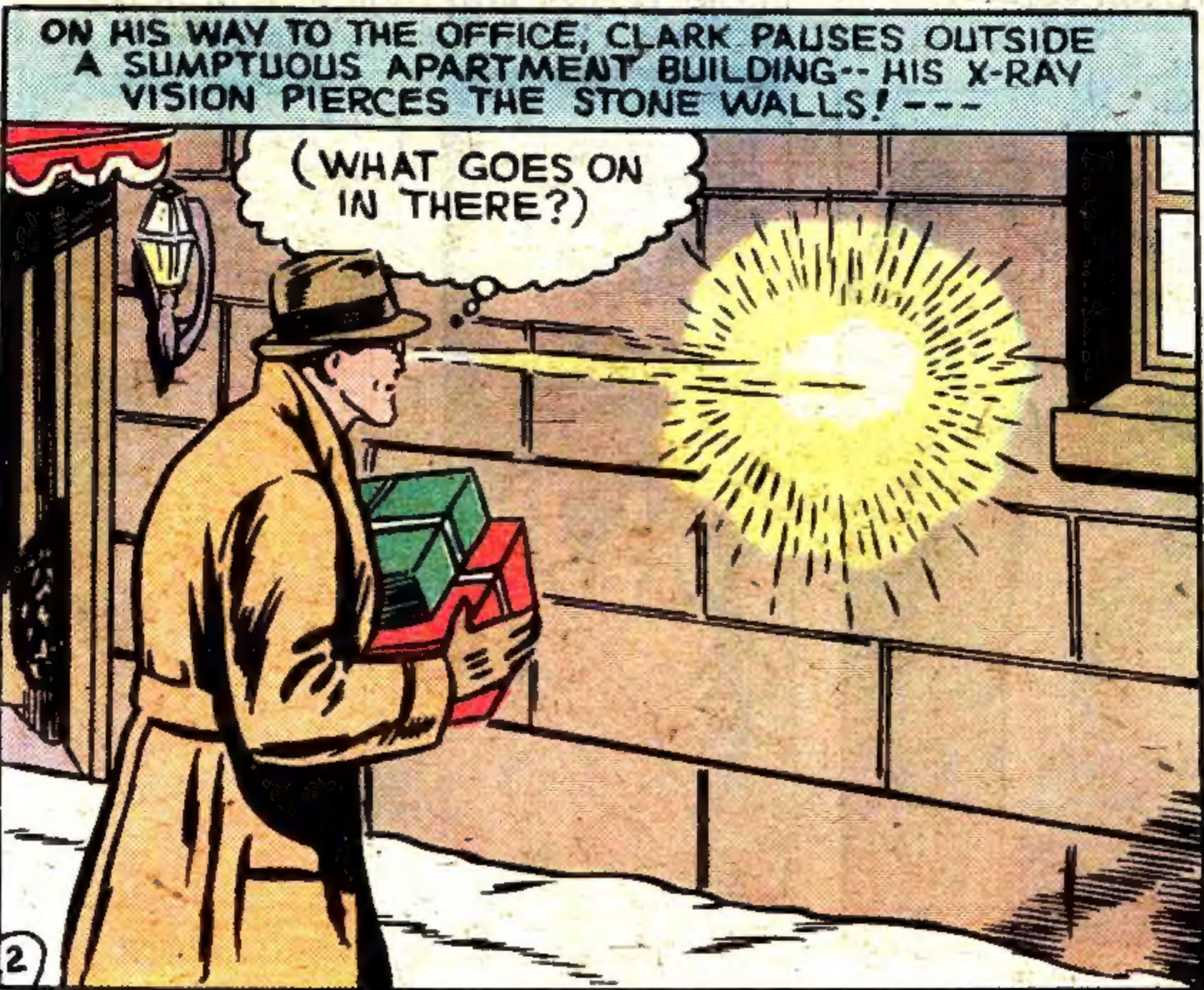
LISTEN, WHITE! AN INSPIRATION! HOW ABOUT THE DAILY PLANET STARTING A HUGE CAMPAIGN--READERS WILL BE ASKED TO DONATE OLD TOYS-- WE'LL REPAIR THEM AND DISTRIBUTE THEM TO POOR KIDS ON CHRISTMAS DAY!

IT DOES SOUND GOOD! GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE!



AT THE NORTH POLE, A FEW DAYS LATER, SANTA CLAUS READS OF THE TOY CAMPAIGN--

SO I HAVE A COUPLE OF NEW HELPERS IN CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE! THAT'S FINE!



ON HIS WAY TO THE OFFICE, CLARK PAUSES OUTSIDE A SUMPTUOUS APARTMENT BUILDING-- HIS X-RAY VISION PIERCES THE STONE WALLS! ---

(WHAT GOES ON IN THERE?)



WITHIN--JAMES DANIELS, ONE OF THE RICHEST YOUTHS IN THE COUNTRY, RESENTS THE INTRUSION OF THE BUTLER--

I DON'T WANT A SILLY, LITTLE TOY! I'VE GOT TOO MANY! WHAT I WANT IS A MOTORBOAT, OR MAYBE A YACHT!

BUT, MASTER JAMES, THIS GIFT IS FROM YOUR FATHER!

THAT EVENING, IN HIS APARTMENT, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER CLOTHES--

SO JAMES DANIELS IS DISSATISFIED WITH HIS STACK OF TOYS, EH? THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO ABOUT THAT!

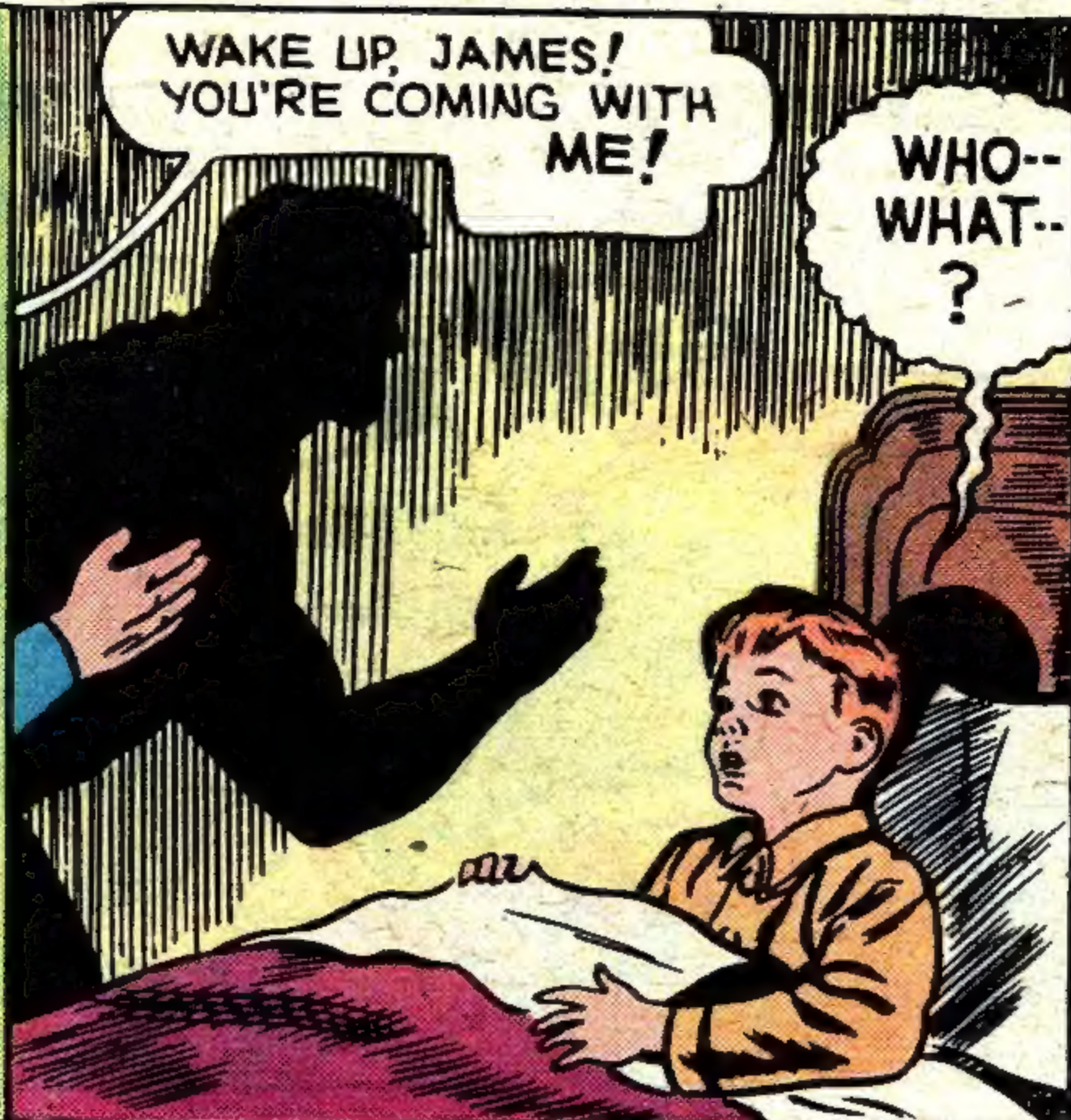


LATER-- IN THE WEALTHY BOY'S APARTMENT, JAMES AWAKENS TO SEE A CLOAKED FIGURE BESIDE HIS BED!



WAKE UP, JAMES! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

WHO-- WHAT-- ?



DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU!



W-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

REACHING THE TENEMENT DISTRICT, THE MAN OF STEEL DESCENDS, SEIZING A WINDOW LEDGE--

LOOK IN! WHAT DO YOU SEE?

A LITTLE GIRL-- PLAYING WITH A BROKEN DOLL!



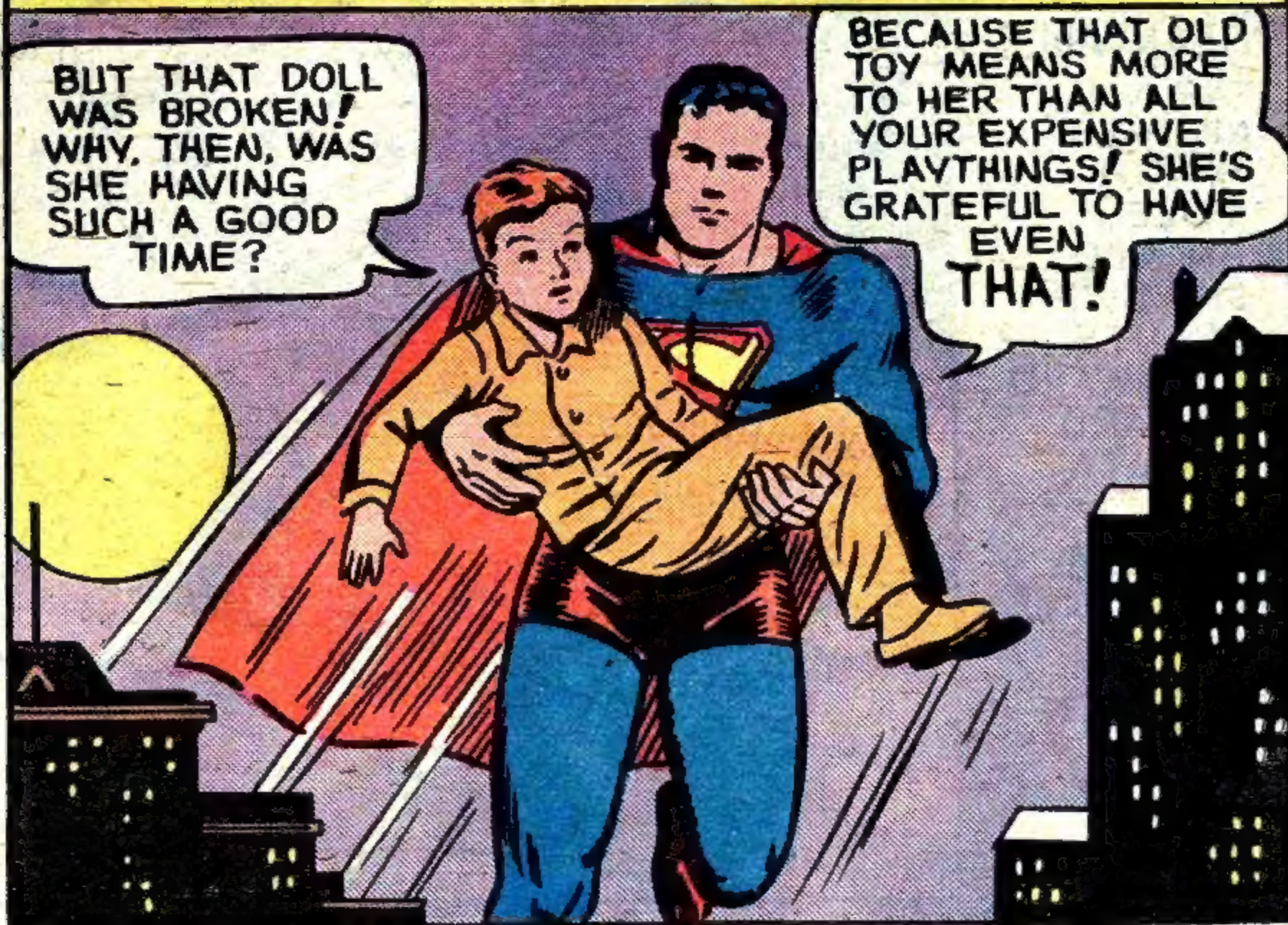
WITHIN THE TENEMENT--



UP SOARS SUPERMAN AGAIN OVER THE CITY--

BUT THAT DOLL WAS BROKEN! WHY, THEN, WAS SHE HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME?

BECAUSE THAT OLD TOY MEANS MORE TO HER THAN ALL YOUR EXPENSIVE PLAYTHINGS! SHE'S GRATEFUL TO HAVE EVEN THAT!

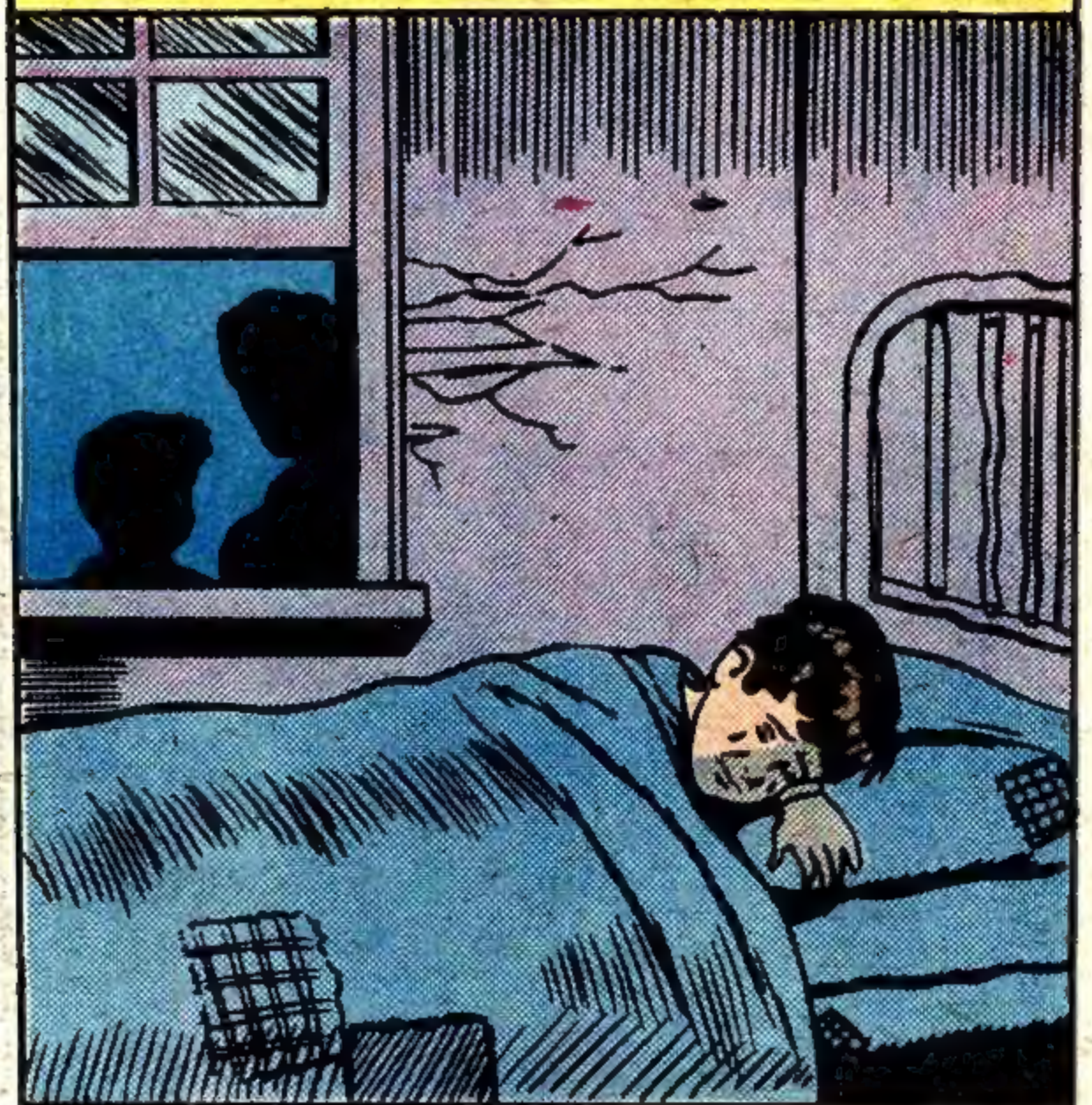


**SUPERMAN ALIGHTS ON THE LEDGE OUTSIDE
ANOTHER TENEMENT WINDOW--**

LOOK WELL--
AND I HOPE
YOU NEVER
FORGET WHAT
YOU SEE!

IT'S A BOY--A BOY
OF MY OWN AGE--
CRYING!

**INSIDE THEY SEE BILLY CONNELLY
CRYING MISERABLY TO HIMSELF--**



W-WHY WAS HE
CRYING?

BECAUSE HE
HAS NO TOYS
AT ALL TO
PLAY WITH--
NOT EVEN
A BROKEN
ONE!

THEY HAD SO
LITTLE--AND I
HAVE SO MUCH!
I NEVER
REALIZED--

I HOPE THAT YOU NOW
REALIZE HOW FORTUNATE
YOU ARE--AND HOW VERY
UNFORTUNATE MANY OTHER
CHILDREN OF YOUR
AGE ARE!

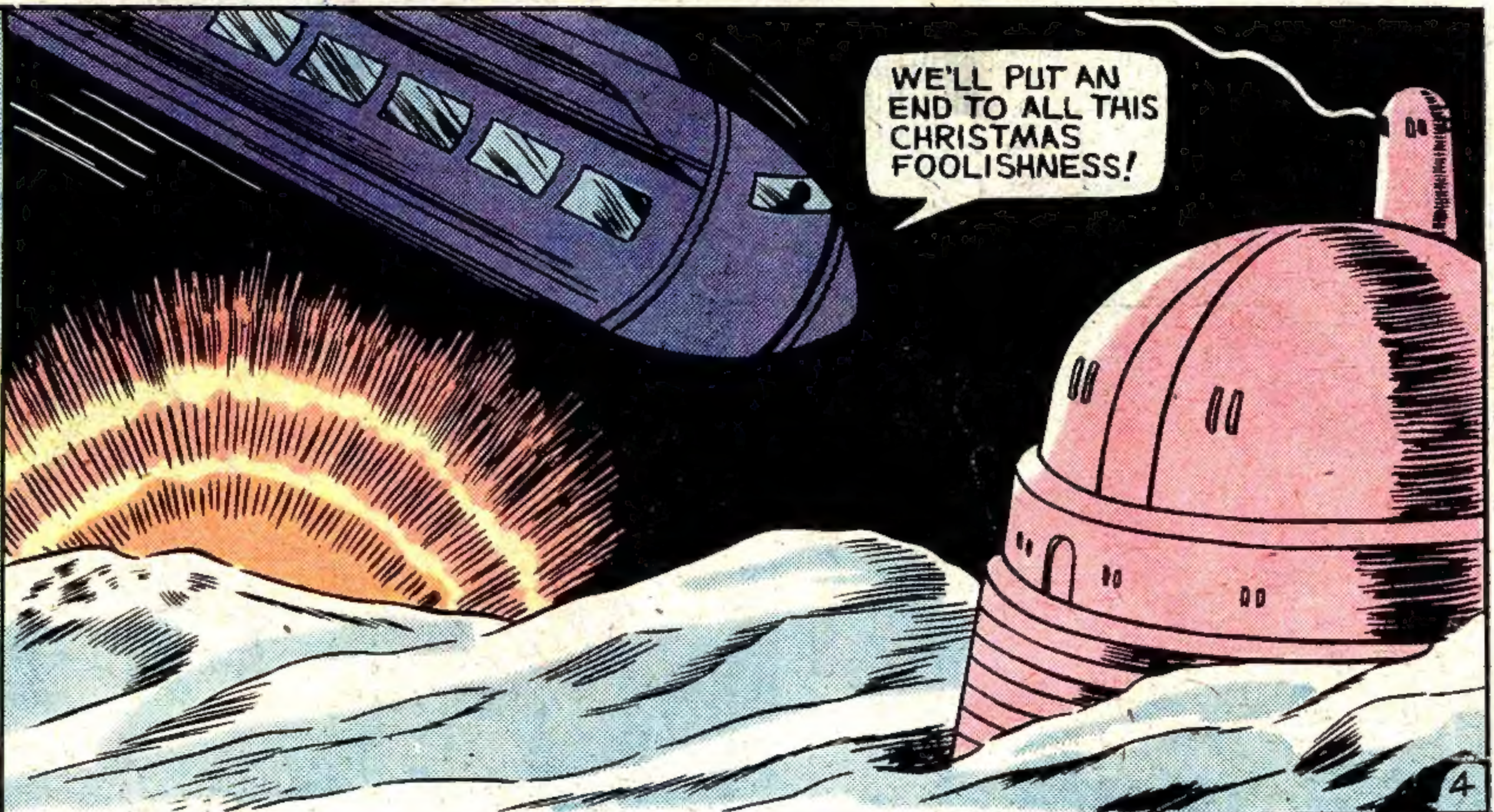
MINUTES
LATER,
JAMES
IS SAFELY
BACK
IN HIS
BEDROOM--
THEN, AS
SUPERMAN
IS ABOUT
TO LEAVE--



MEANWHILE--
FAR AWAY
AT THE
NORTH
POLE,
AN ODD
SKY-SHIP
SLANTS
DOWNWARD
TOWARD
SANTA
CLAUS'
BIG TOY
FACTORY!



WE'LL PUT AN
END TO ALL THIS
CHRISTMAS
FOOLISHNESS!



WITHIN THE VESSEL, DR. GROUCH AND HIS CRONY, MR. MEANEY, ARE TALKING--

WE NEVER ENJOYED CHRISTMAS WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN--WHY SHOULD THE KIDS OF TODAY HAVE A GOOD TIME?

CERTAINLY--WE'LL TALK SANTA CLAUS OUT OF THIS SILLY BUSINESS OF MAKING AND GIVING AWAY TOYS!

AS GROUCH AND MEANEY ENTER THE WORKSHOP, THEY ARE GREETED BY SANTA HIMSELF--

I'M DR. GROUCH--I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN TOYS.... HEH-HEH! WOULD YOU SHOW MY FRIEND AND ME AROUND?

A PLEASURE, GENTLEMEN! IF YOU WILL STEP THIS WAY, I'LL SHOW YOU THE ELVES AT WORK ON THE TOYS!

SUPERMAN TOYS, SHIRTS, PUZZLES, KRYPTO-RAYGUNS, BELTS, BALLOONS--

YES, SUPERMAN NOVELTIES ARE VERY POPULAR THIS YEAR!

TO COME TO THE POINT--WE BELIEVE YOUR FACTORIES CAN HAVE A BETTER PURPOSE THAN MAKING TOYS FOR CHILDREN!

ALL THIS LABOR AND EQUIPMENT GOING INTO A LOT OF FOOLISHNESS! YOU CAN MAKE COMMERCIAL PRODUCTS AND WE CAN SELL THEM! WHAT A BUSINESS WE'D HAVE!

WE DEMAND THAT YOU CONFORM TO OUR WAY OF THINKING, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES! WELL, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?

THIS IS MY ANSWER! GIVE 'EM THE RUSH ACT, BOYS!

THE ELVES CHASE THE TWO PESSIMISTS FROM SANTA'S WORKSHOP WITH POP-GUNS AND CHARGED ELECTRIC RODS!

EEYOW! WHAT-?

OUCH!

JUST A SLIGHT CASE OF SHOCK!

BULL'S-EYE!

UNDER THE ELVES' STEADY BARRAGE, GROUCH AND MEANEY FLEE TO THEIR STRANGE SKY VESSEL AND HASTILY TAKE OFF--

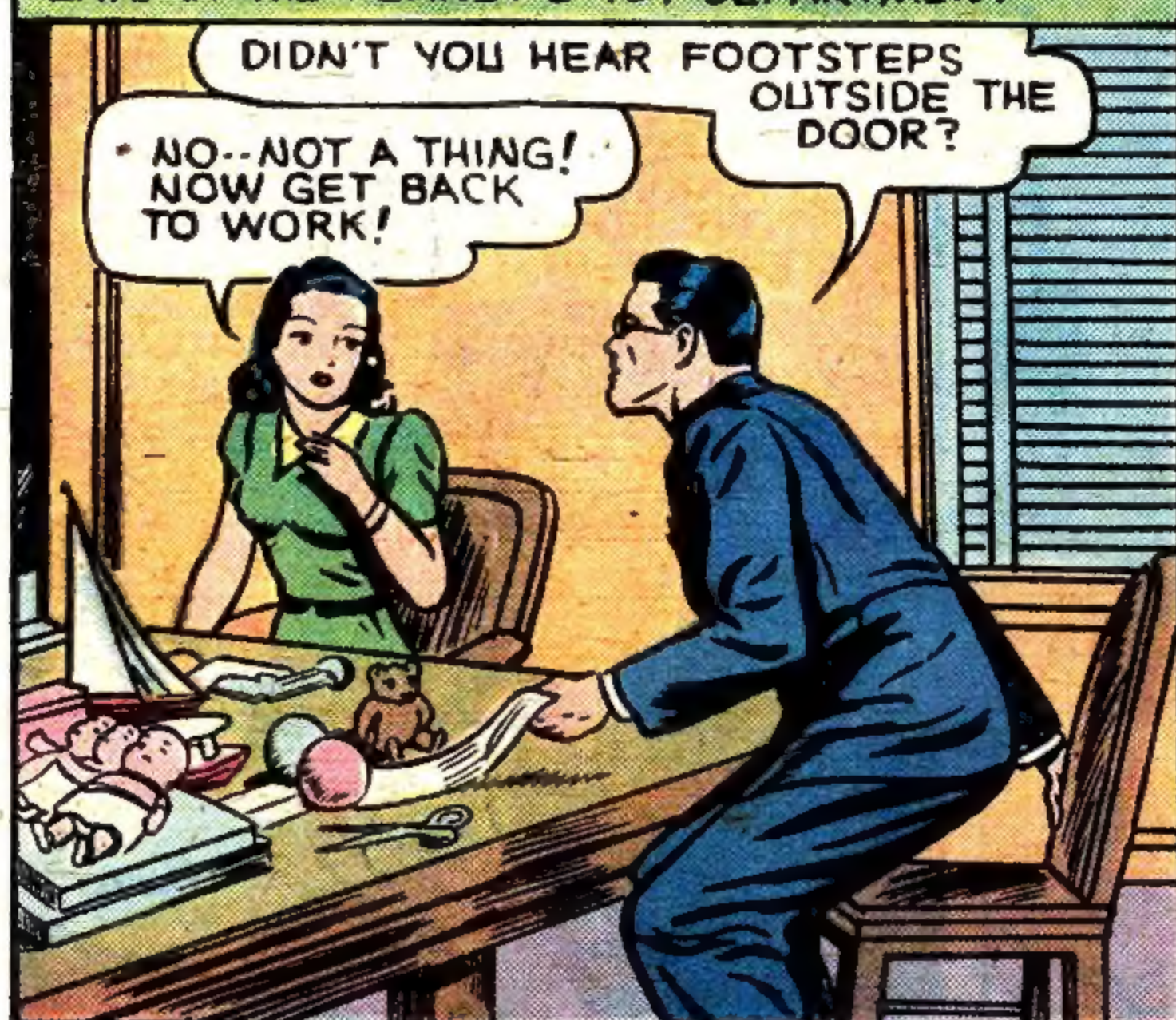


WITHIN THE SKY SHIP--

RESIST, WILL HE? I'LL TEACH HIM TO ACCEPT THE IDEAS OF DR. GROUCH! THE FIRST BLOW WILL BE STRUCK AT THE DAILY PLANET'S DEPARTMENT FOR DISTRIBUTING TOYS!



THAT EVENING, WHILE LOIS AND CLARK WORK LATE IN THE PLANET'S TOY DEPARTMENT--



NEXT INSTANT, TWO MASKED MEN LEAP IN--



IN HER STRUGGLE, LOIS SUCCEEDS IN TEARING OFF THE MASK OF THE MAN HOLDING HER--



AFTER THE GAS GUN RENDERS LOIS UNCONSCIOUS, THE TWO PESSIMISTS FLEE--



ONCE HE IS ALONE, CLARK DROPS HIS PRETENSE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS. RISING, HE BLOWS WITH ALL THE MIGHT OF HIS POWERFUL LUNGS--



--EXTINGUISHING THE FLAMES!



LOIS' EYELIDS ARE FLUTTERING-- SHE'S COMING TO-- I'D BETTER MAKE BELIEVE I'M STILL UNDER THE EFFECT OF THE GAS!

THEN--AS LOIS RECOVERS--



CLARK! WE'VE HAD A NARROW ESCAPE! LOOK--THE FIRE WENT OUT BY ITSELF!

OH-H, MY HEAD!-- THOSE MEN WITH THE GAS GUN DELIBERATELY TRIED TO SABOTAGE THE TOY DRIVE!

BUT IN SPITE OF THEM WE'LL FIGHT ON WITH EVEN GREATER VIGOR!

I RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE MASKED INTRUDERS-- DR. GROUCH! OH, IF I EVER CATCH UP WITH HIM AGAIN!



SHORTLY AFTER-- LOIS LEAVES THE TOY ROOM, TELLING CLARK KENT SHE WILL RETURN LATER!



THE OTHER MASKED MAN MUST HAVE BEEN MR. MEANEY-- I HAVE A SUSPICION WHERE THEY MIGHT BE!

AS GROUCH AND MEANEY REACH THEIR LABORATORY--



WELL, HERE WE ARE, MEANEY! NOW TO SEE THE RUINS OF THE DAILY PLANET ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN--

THEY LOOK INTO THE PICTURE ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN--

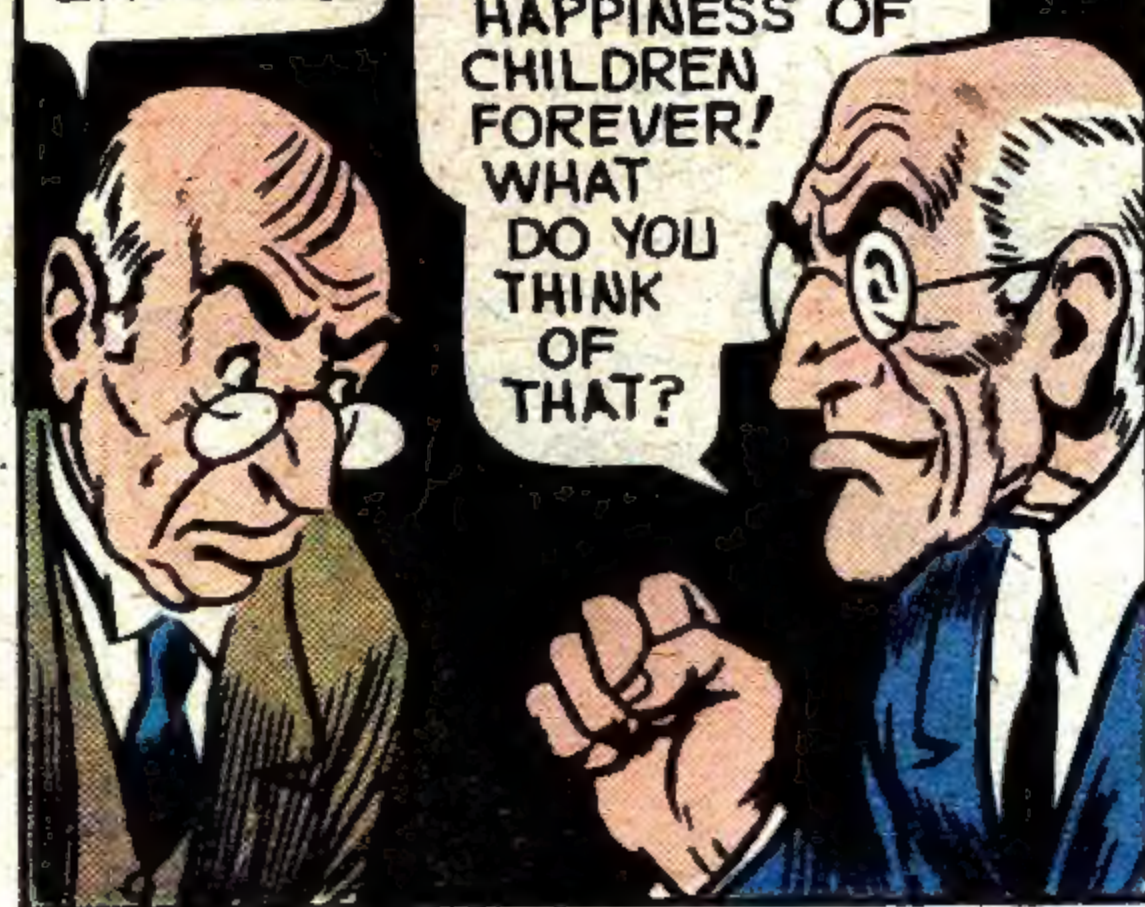
SAVED! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

MIRACULOUSLY UNHARMED! THIS IS GHASTLY!



WHAT NOW? ARE WE LICKED, DR. GROUCH?

LICKED? NOT ON YOUR MISERABLE LIFE, MR. MEANEY! LISTEN! WE WILL WRECK THE TOY SHOP OF SANTA CLAUS AND THUS PUNCTURE THE HAPPINESS OF CHILDREN FOREVER! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?





I'LL SMASH EVERY MUSIC BOX! I'LL WRING THE NECK OF EVERY DOLL!

COME! THE SPACE SHIP AWAITS! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!



I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

LATER, AFTER THEY LAND THE SPACE SHIP NEAR SANTA'S WORKSHOP, GROUCH'S GAS GUN OVERCOMES THE ELF ON GUARD!



NICE WORK, GROUCH!

--NOW--ON TO SANTA'S TOY SHOP!

BREAKING INTO SANTA'S SHOP, GROUCH AND MEANEY PREPARE TO DESTROY THE TOYS!



FAUGH! ALL THESE TOYS--I HATE 'EM!

WAIT--I HEAR FOOT- STEPS--WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!



IT'S THAT SNOOPING GIRL REPORTER-- I'VE GOT HER!

LET ME GO!

THEY TAKE LOIS OUTSIDE AND TIE HER TO A GIANT SKY-ROCKET!



I'M PUTTING ON THE HEAT-- THIS TIME IT'S GOODBYE AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

YOU-- YOU MONSTERS! YOU FIENDS!

WHAT BETTER WAY IS THERE TO DISPOSE OF YOU, THAN BY SHOOTING YOU INTO THE HEAVENS?

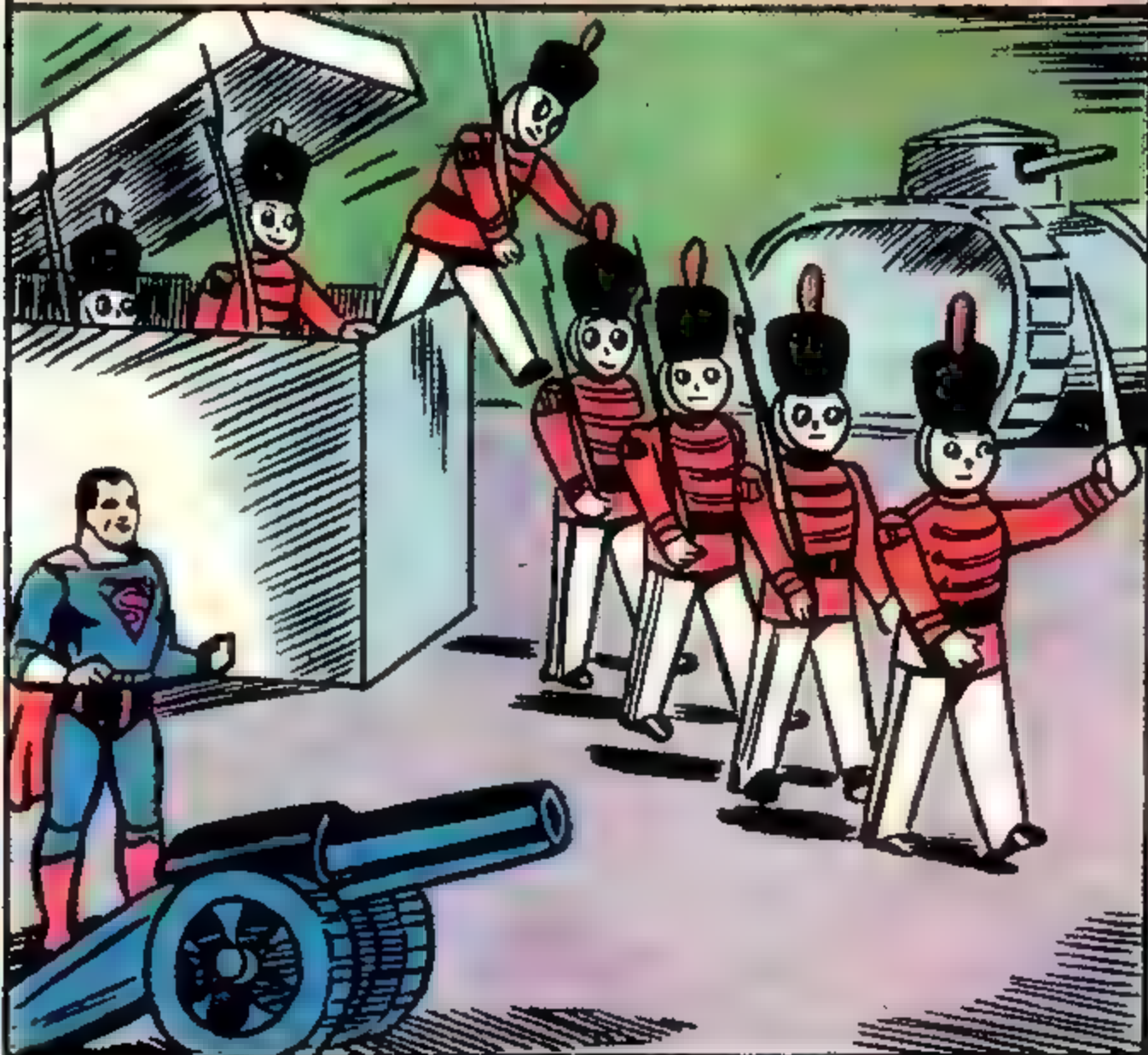
RETURNING TO SANTA'S SHOP, THE TWO KILL-JOYS START WHACKING AWAY AT ALL THE TOYS--



-- BUT A PHOTO-ELECTRIC SIGNAL WARNS SANTA THAT SOMEONE HAS BROKEN INTO THE TOY SHOP--



AT A SIGNAL FROM SANTA, THOUSANDS OF TOYS COME TO LIFE!

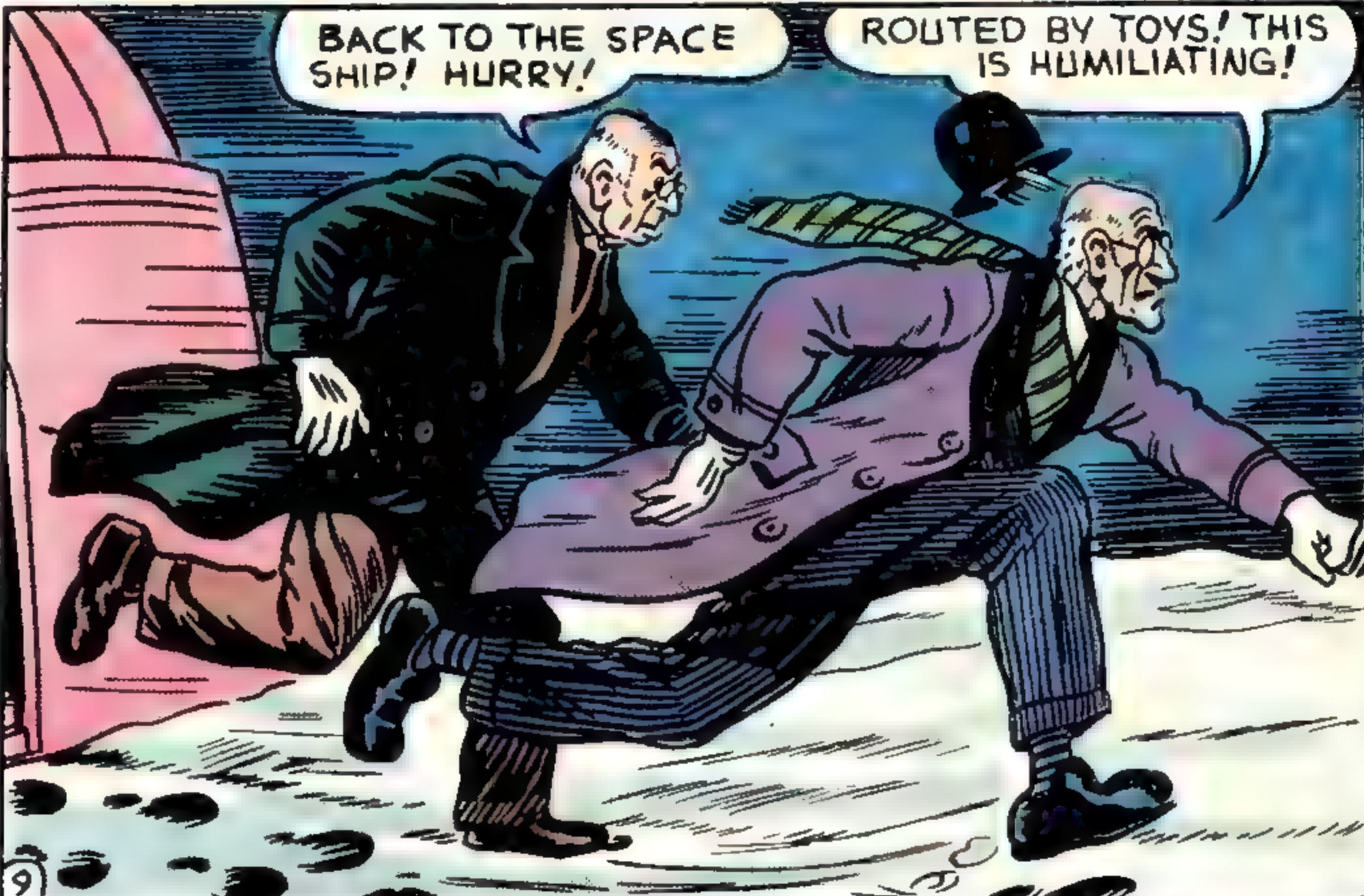


GROUCH AND MEANEY ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE-- UNDER THE TOY SOLDIERS' BARRAGE, THEY RETREAT.



BACK TO THE SPACE SHIP! HURRY!

ROUTED BY TOYS! THIS IS HUMILIATING!



IN THE SPACE SHIP--

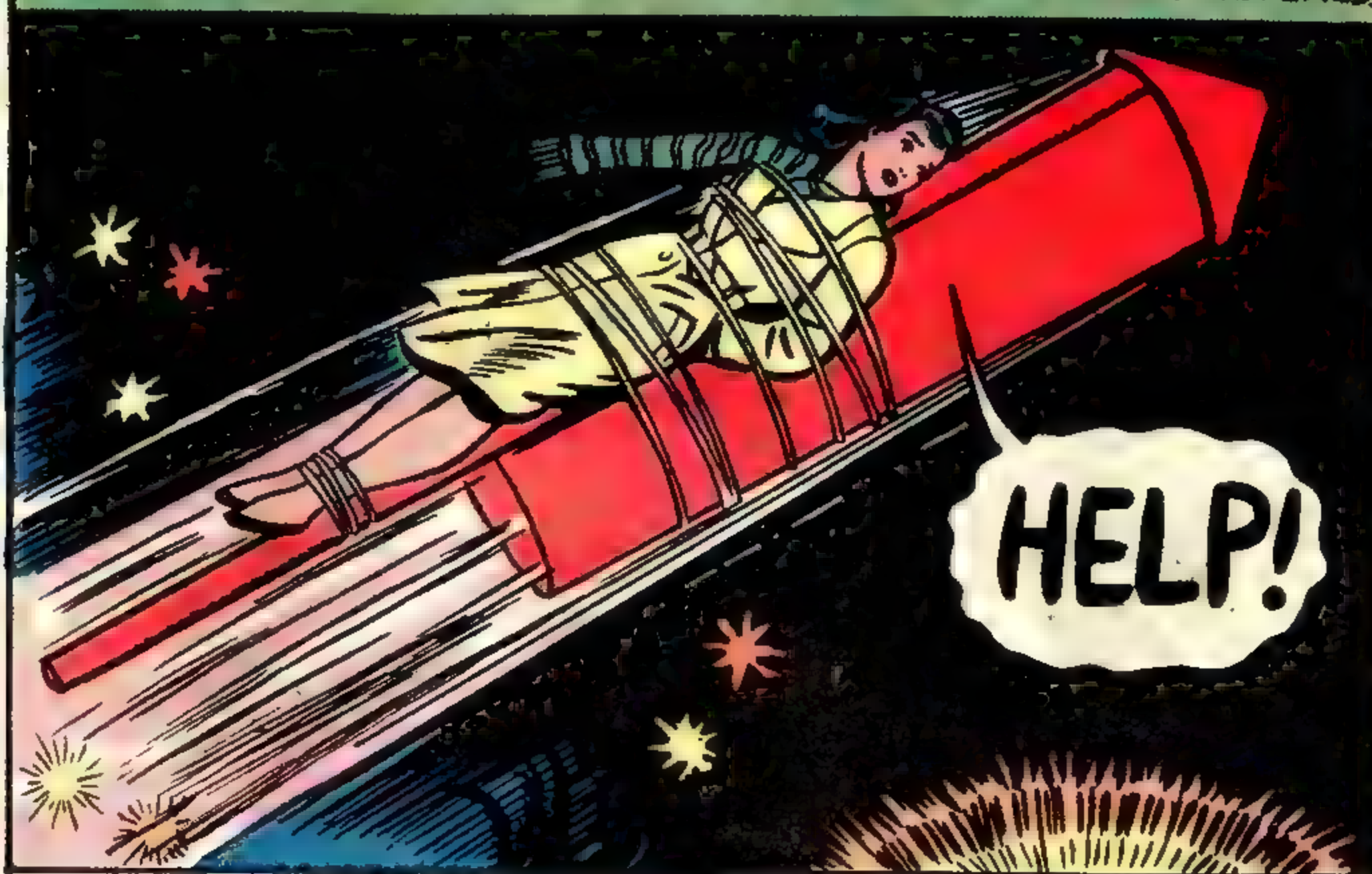
I HAVE A BRILLIANT PLAN! WE WILL TAKE OFF AS THEY EXPECT! WHEN THEY RELAX THEIR GUARD WE WILL RETURN--THEN YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF THE STROKE OF A MASTER MIND!



MEANWHILE--BACK IN THE PLANET TOY DEPARTMENT--

LOIS HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME--I WONDER WHERE SHE WENT? I HAVE IT! SHE MUST HAVE GONE AFTER GROUCH! IT'S TIME FOR SUPERMAN TO ACT!

SEARCHING FOR LOIS, SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS



HELP!

THE MAN OF STEEL HURTTLES AFTER THE ROCKET AT INCREDIBLE SPEED!



LOIS--TIED TO A ROCKET! IT'S FALLING! I'VE GOT TO CATCH HER! FASTER, FASTER!



GOT HER! YOUNG LADY, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE--DON'T GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AGAIN!

SUPER-MAN!

RETURNING SWIFTLY TO METROPOLIS, HE DEPOSITS LOIS ON THE DAILY PLANET ROOF--



SAVE YOUR THANKS!

WAIT! I HAVEN'T THANKED YOU--

IN THE SPACE SHIP, GROUCH, LOOKING THRU AN ULTRA-TELESCOPE, SIGHTS LOIS ON THE ROOF--



W-WHAT DO I SEE? THAT GIRL REPORTER AGAIN?

I'LL STAY AT THE CONTROLS AND KEEP THE SHIP SUSPENDED WHILE YOU SEIZE HER!

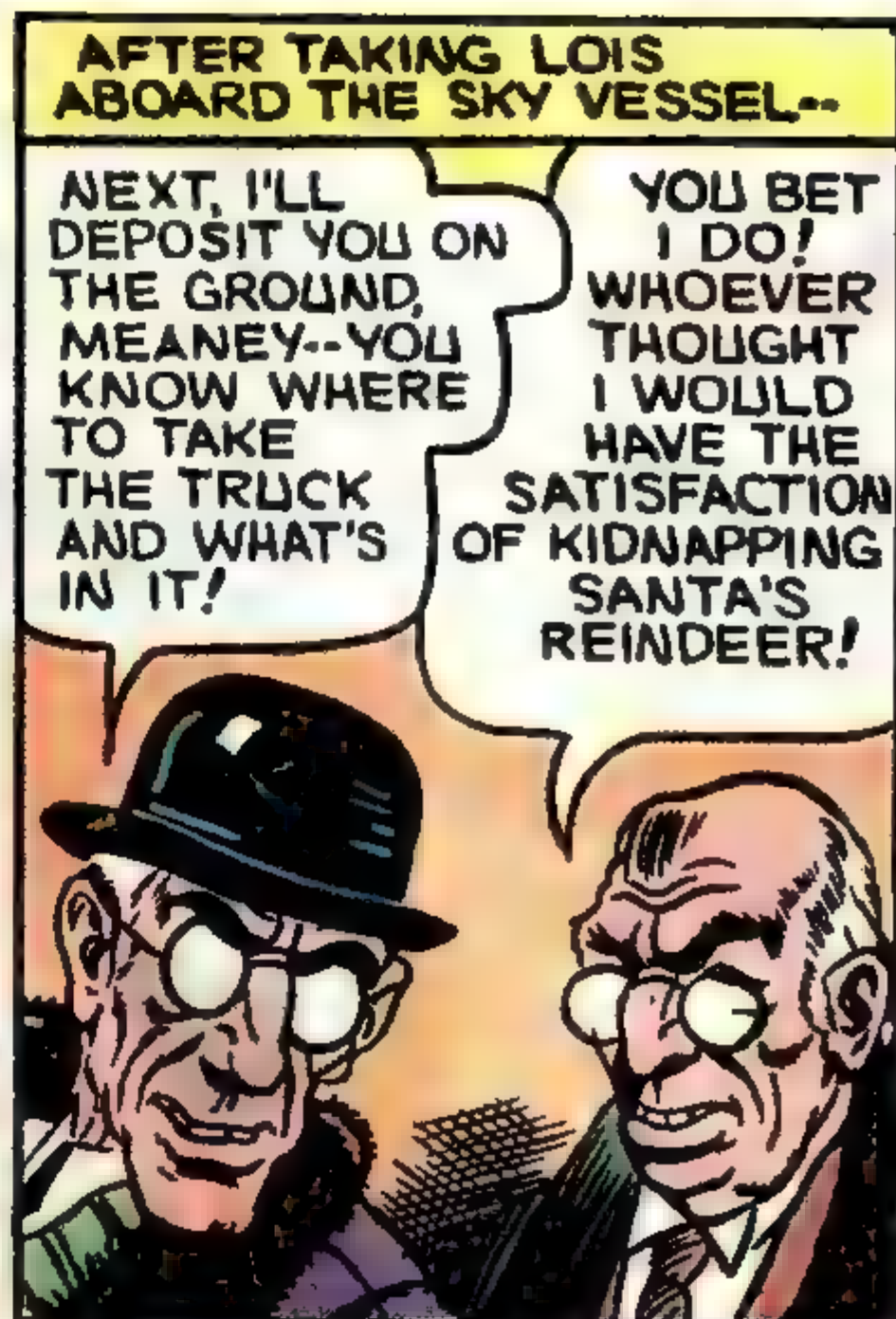


AS THE SPACE SHIP IS LOWERED, GROUCH DISEMBARKS AND AGAIN CAPTURES LOIS--



NO!
NO!
STAY AWAY FROM ME!

IT'S NO USE--
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE US!



AFTER TAKING LOIS ABOARD THE SKY VESSEL--

NEXT, I'LL DEPOSIT YOU ON THE GROUND, MEANEY--YOU KNOW WHERE TO TAKE THE TRUCK AND WHAT'S IN IT!

YOU BET I DO! WHOEVER THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KIDNAPPING SANTA'S REINDEER!



WHILE UP AT THE NORTH POLE--

SANTA!
GROUCH AND MEANEY HAVE KIDNAPPED YOUR REINDEER!

THEY'VE PLAYED THEIR TRUMP AND I'VE LOST-- I'M AFRAID THERE WON'T BE ANY DELIVERY OF TOYS THIS XMAS!



WHY NOT GET THE ASSISTANCE OF SUPERMAN? HE'S BEEN KNOWN TO HELP PEOPLE IN TROUBLE-- HE'S OUR LAST HOPE!

A GREAT IDEA!



SANTA SENDS OUT A DISTRESS CALL FROM HIS RADIO STATION--

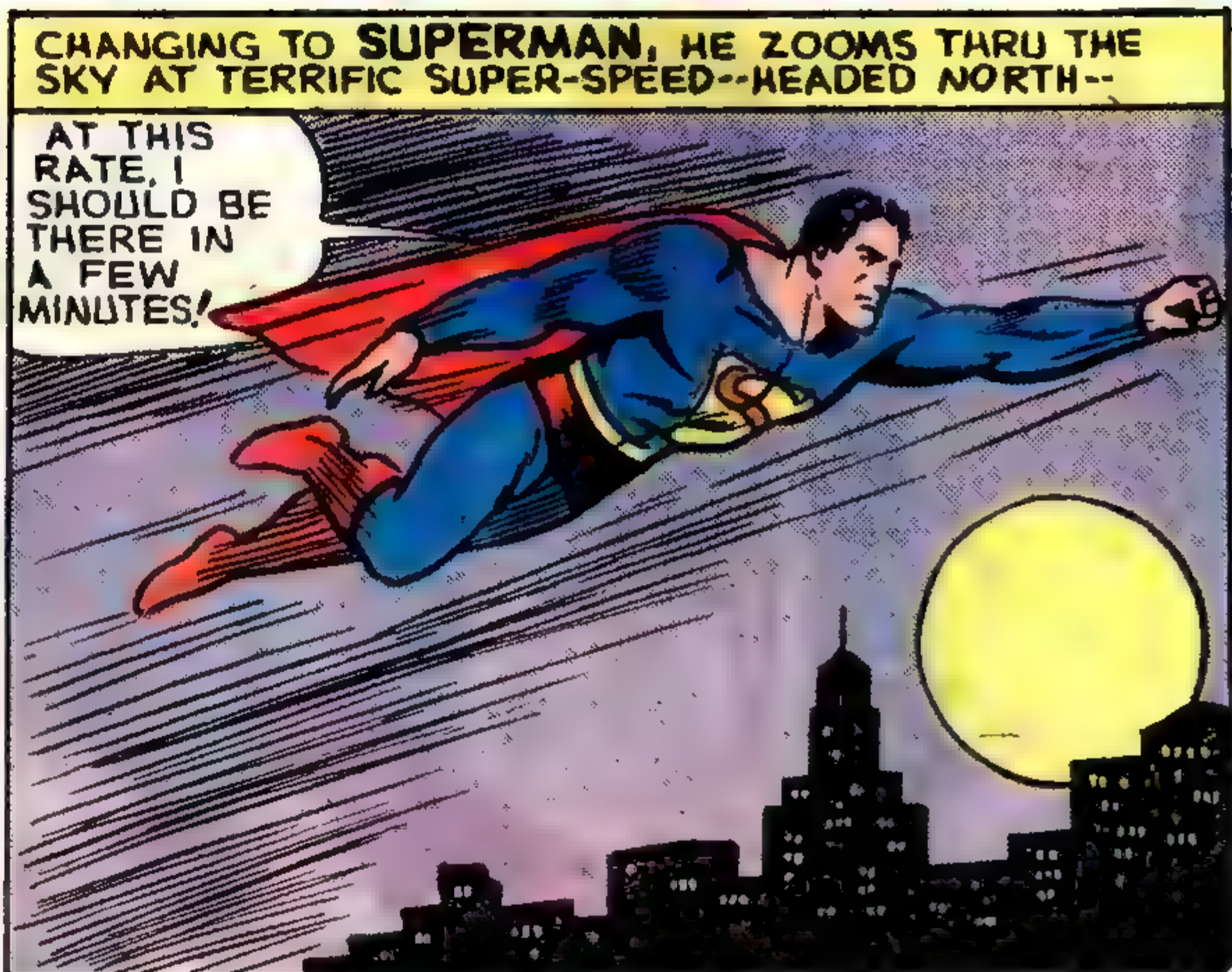
CALLING SUPERMAN-- SANTA CLAUS CALLING-- NEED YOUR HELP DESPERATELY!



AS CLARK DRIVES, HE HEARS THE ASTONISHING BROADCAST OVER THE CAR RADIO--

THIS MAY BE A HOAX-- BUT I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES-- I MUST GO TO THE NORTH POLE AT ONCE!

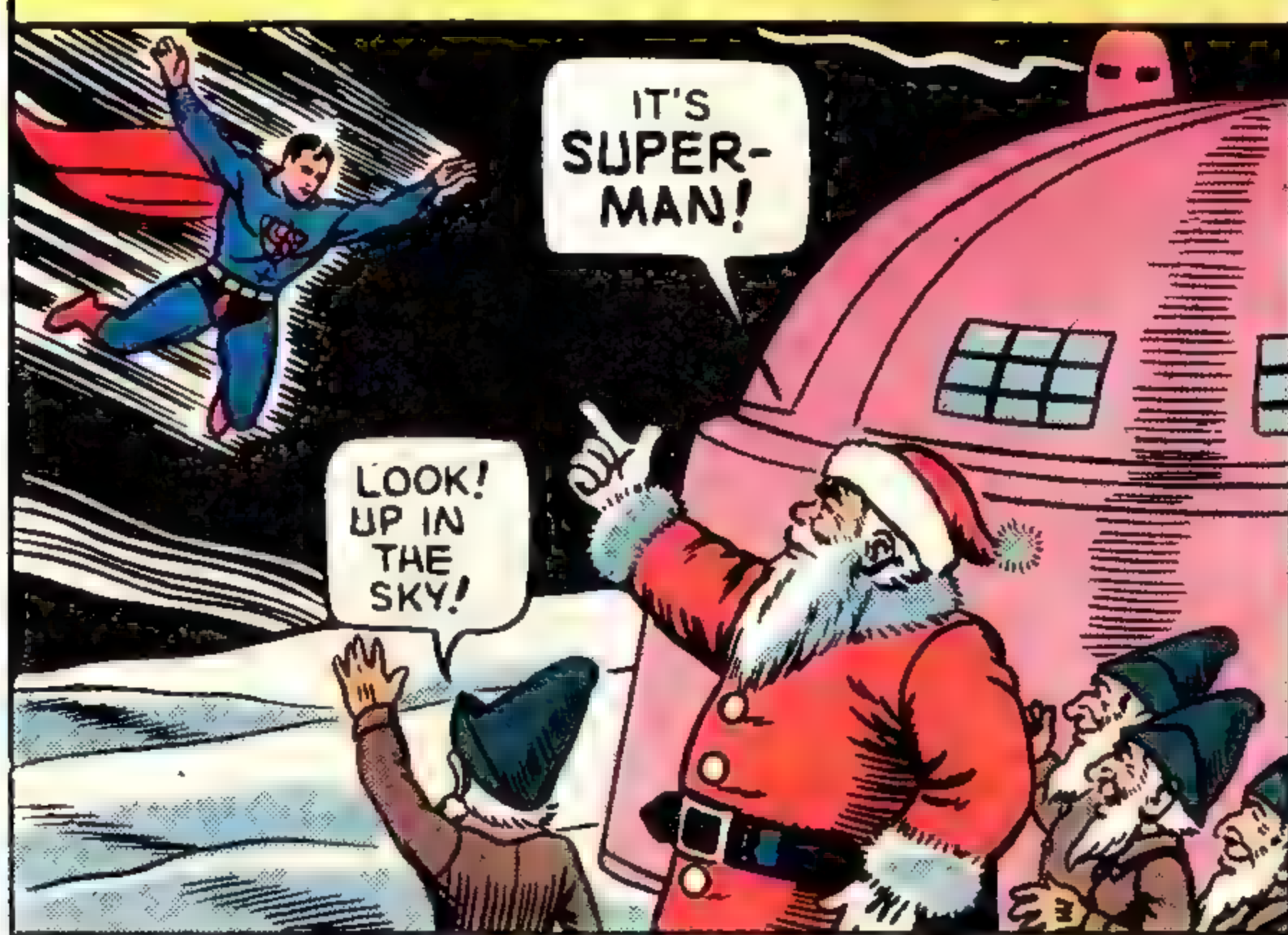
SANTA CLAUS CALLING SUPERMAN! NEED YOUR HELP AT ONCE--



CHANGING TO SUPERMAN, HE ZOOMS THRU THE SKY AT TERRIFIC SUPER-SPEED--HEADED NORTH--

AT THIS RATE, I SHOULD BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

MINUTES LATER-- OUTSIDE SANTA'S WORKSHOP--



IT'S
SUPER-
MAN!

LOOK!
UP IN
THE
SKY!

AS THE MAN OF STEEL ALIGHTS--

NO TIME
FOR
FORMALITIES--
WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE,
SANTA?

A COUPLE OF
JOY KILLERS,
GROUCH AND
MEANEY, TRIED TO
PERSUADE ME TO
STOP MAKING TOYS
--WHEN I REFUSED,
THEY KIDNAPPED
MY REINDEER--AND
IT'S CHRISTMAS
EVE!



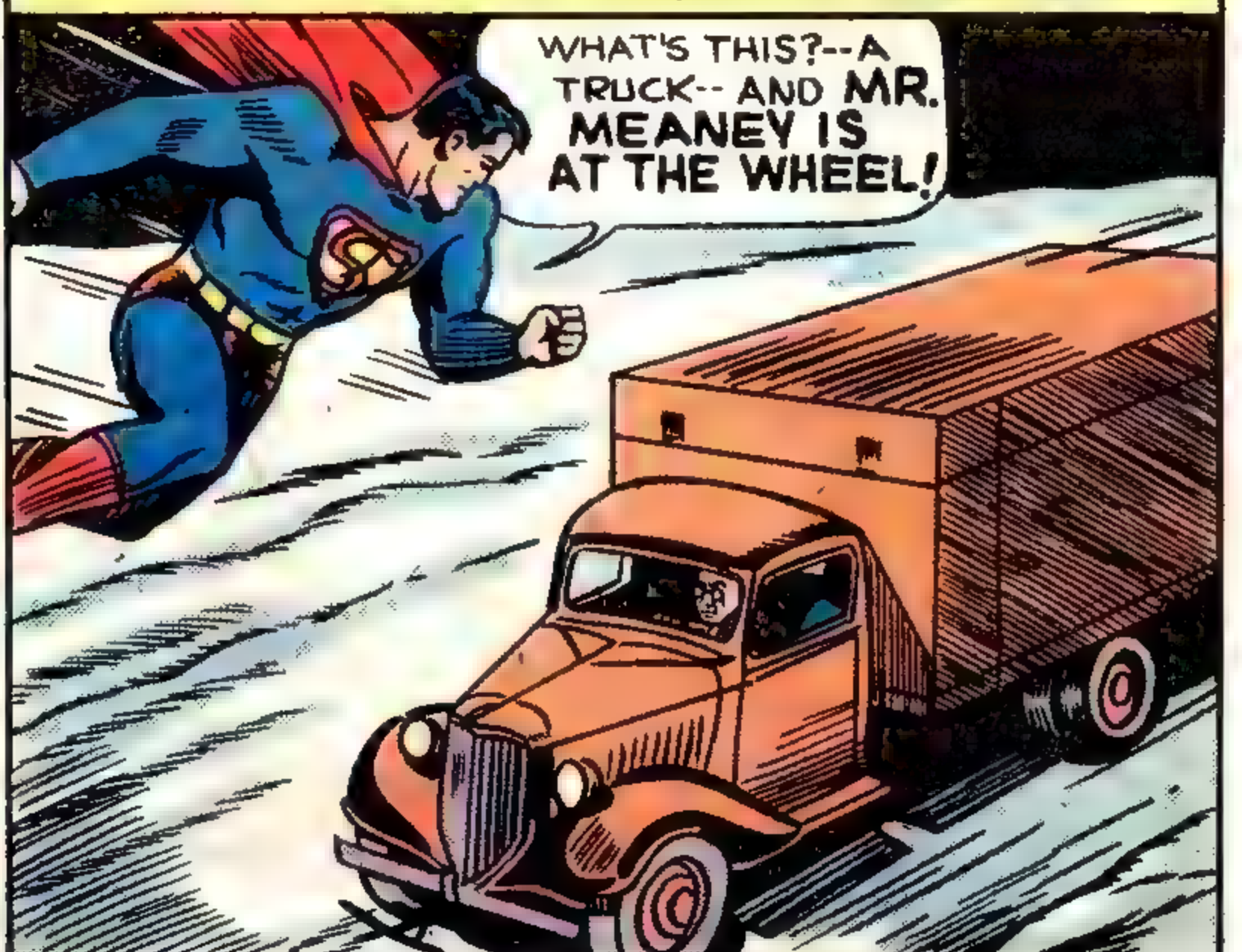
QUICKLY SUPERMAN WHEELS TO
DEPART ON HIS NEW MISSION--



YOUR REINDEER
STOLEN? I'M
GLAD YOU CALLED
ME! YOU'LL GET
THEM BACK. I
ASSURE YOU! --I'LL
BE BACK
IN A
FLASH!

OH, THANK
YOU! I
KNEW YOU'D
HELP ME!

RETURNING TO METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN SEES--



WHAT'S THIS?--A
TRUCK-- AND MR.
MEANEY IS
AT THE WHEEL!

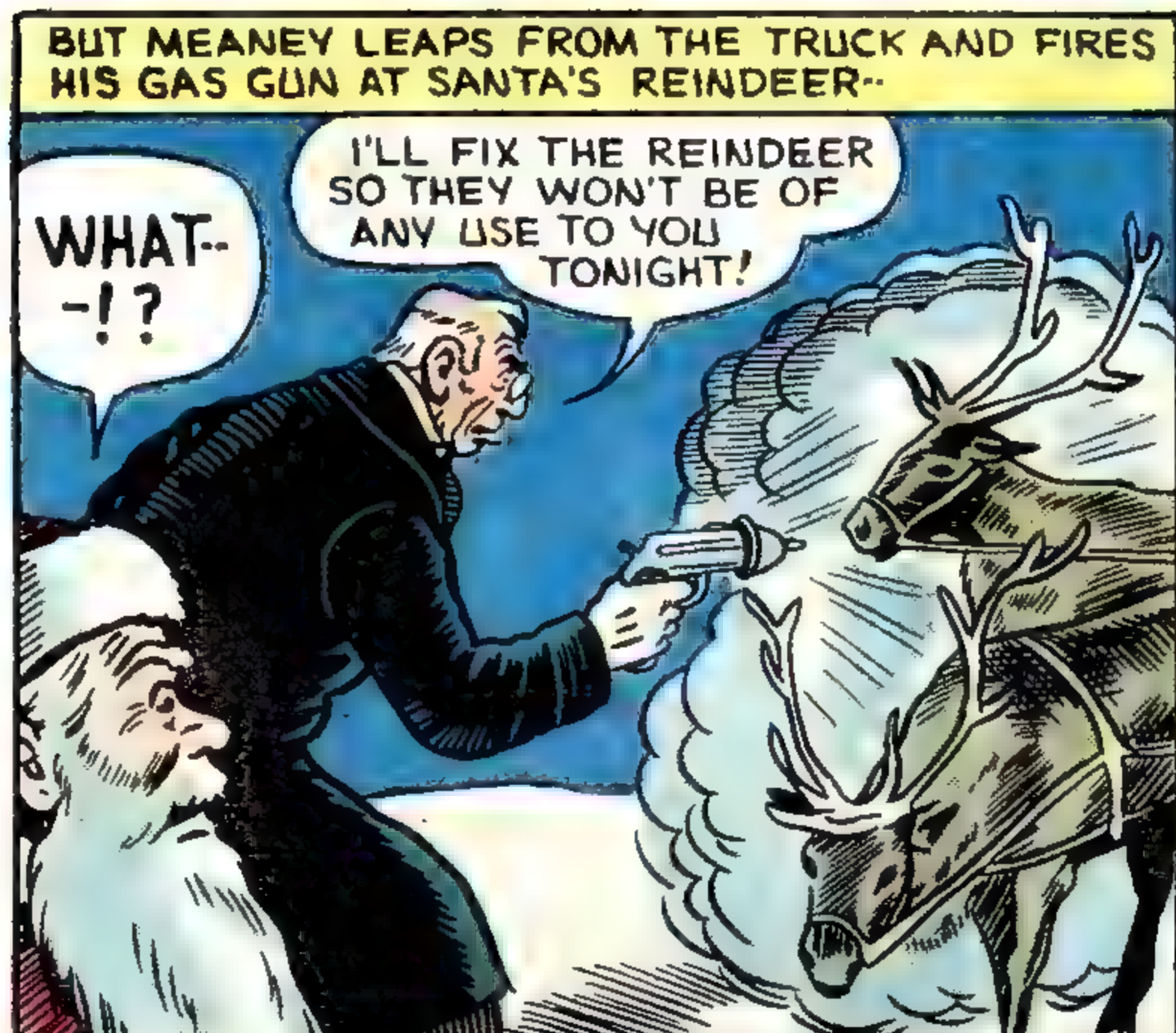
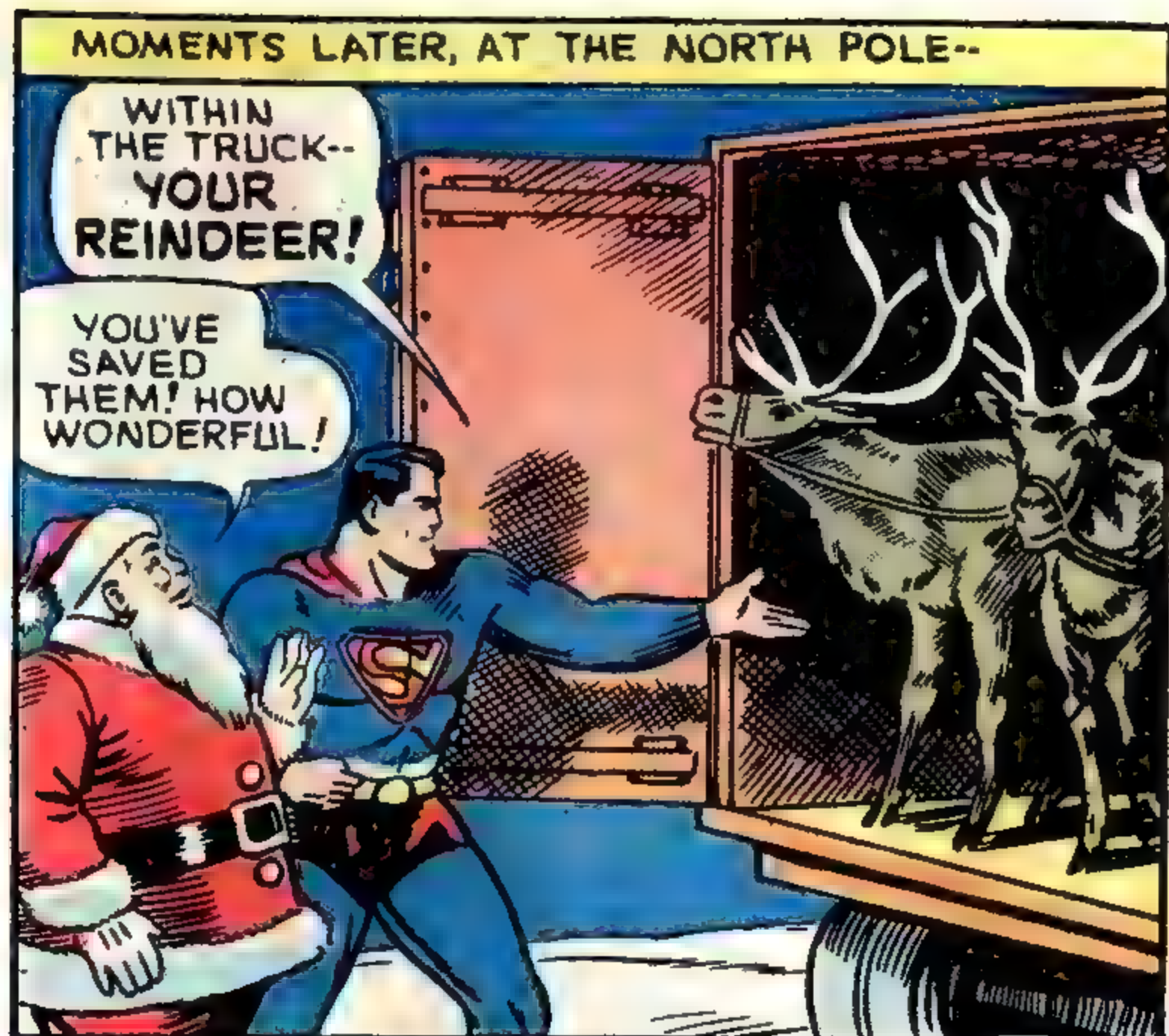
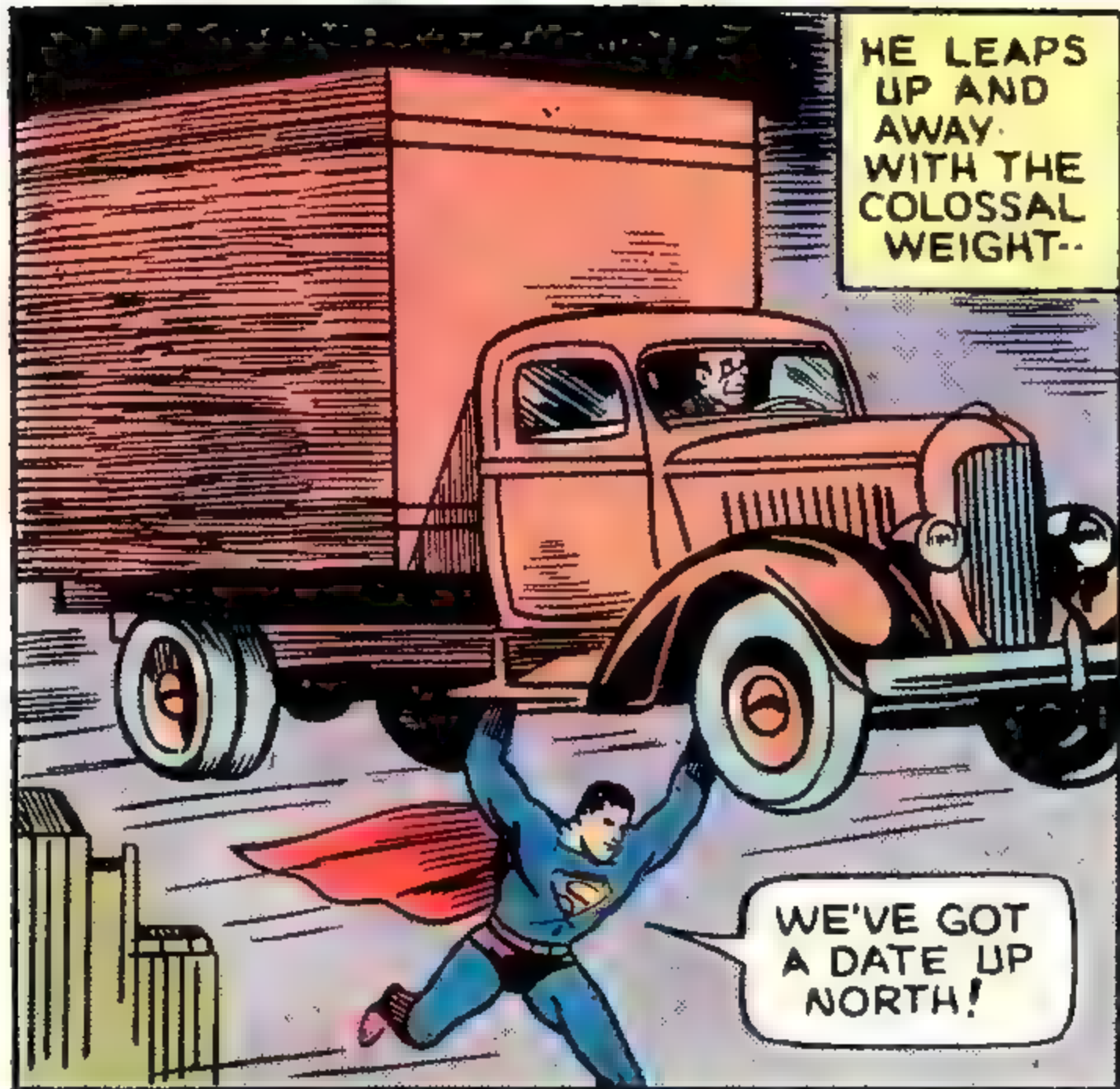


MY X-RAY
VISION
REVEALS
SOMETHING
VERY
INTERESTING
INSIDE
THAT
TRUCK!



HELP! IT'S
SUPERMAN!

PARDON
MY
INTRUSION,
OLD TOP!



AND SO, WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN, THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS EVE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS BY SANTA TAKES PLACE AS SCHEDULED--



ONLY SUPERMAN COULD PERFORM THIS FEAT!

IF ONLY THE WORLD COULD KNOW THE VALUABLE SERVICE YOU'VE DONE!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PUBLIC ACCLAMATION -- JUST GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE!



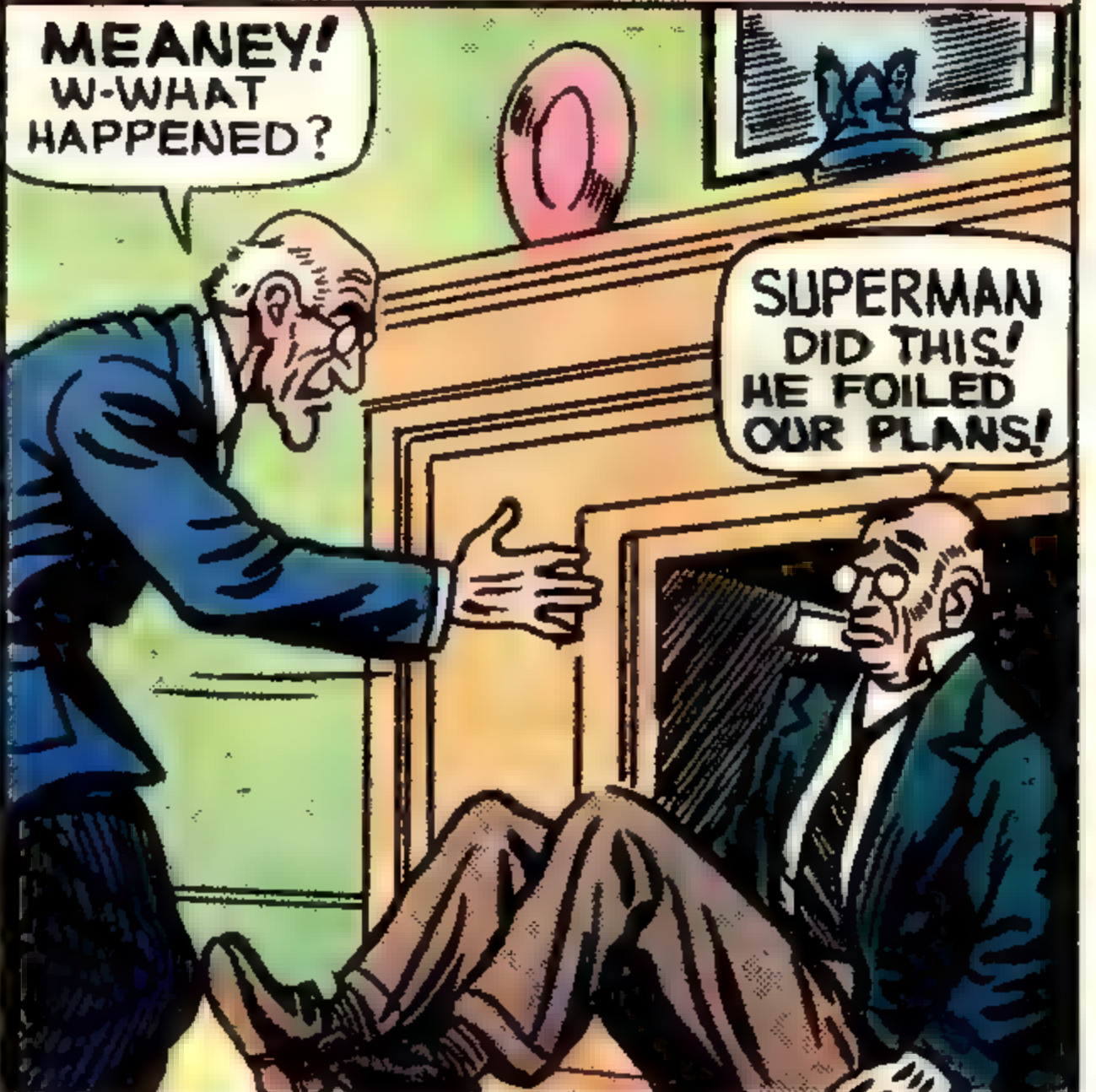
AS THE SLEIGH SOARS OVER GROUCH'S HOUSE, THE MAN OF STEEL DROPS MEANEY INTO THE CHIMNEY!



DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING, MEANEY! WE ARE-- YOUR LIFE! NOW GO JOIN YOUR FRIEND!

HELP!

AS MEANEY COMES THRU THE FIREPLACE.



MEANEY! W-WHAT HAPPENED?

SUPERMAN DID THIS! HE FOILED OUR PLANS!

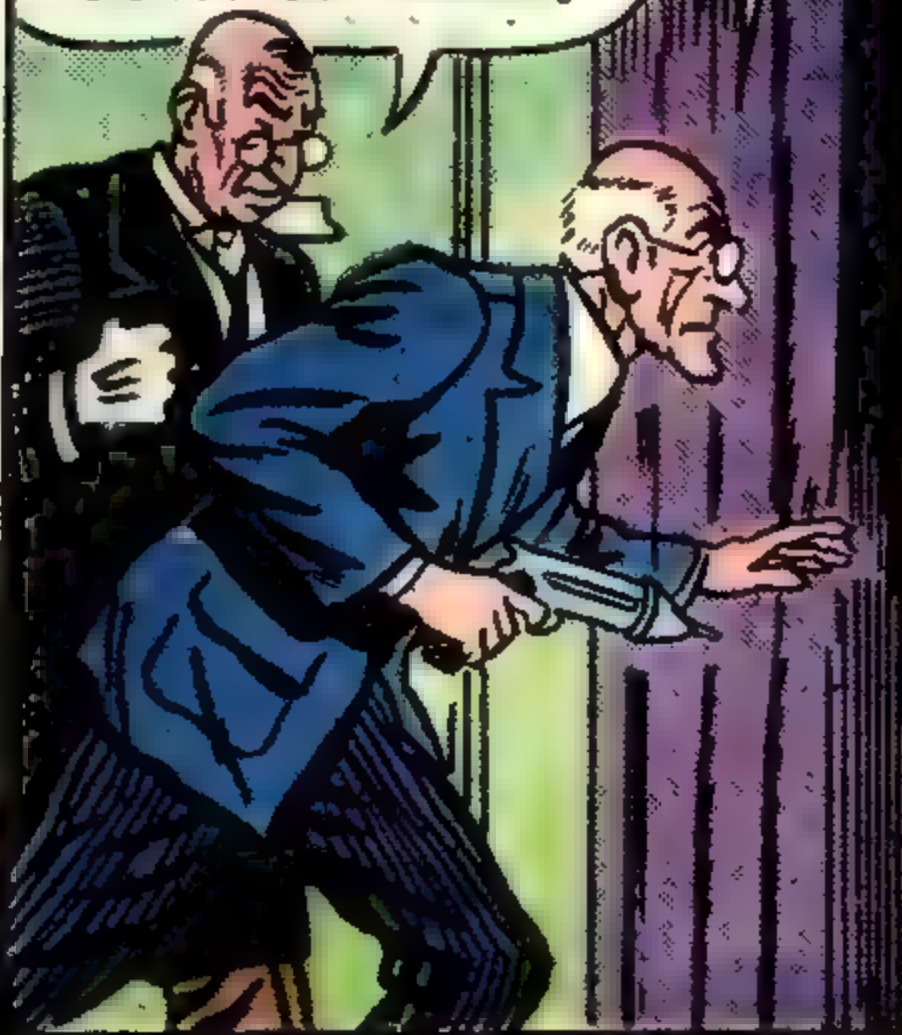
THE GIRL REPORTER IS STILL OUR CAPTIVE! SHE'S LOCKED UP IN THE NEXT ROOM! WE CAN STILL HAVE OUR REVENGE!

WAIT! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE! HIDE-- AND TAKE YOUR GAS GUN, GROUCH!



--WHY IT'S SANTA AND SUPERMAN IN OUR ROOM!

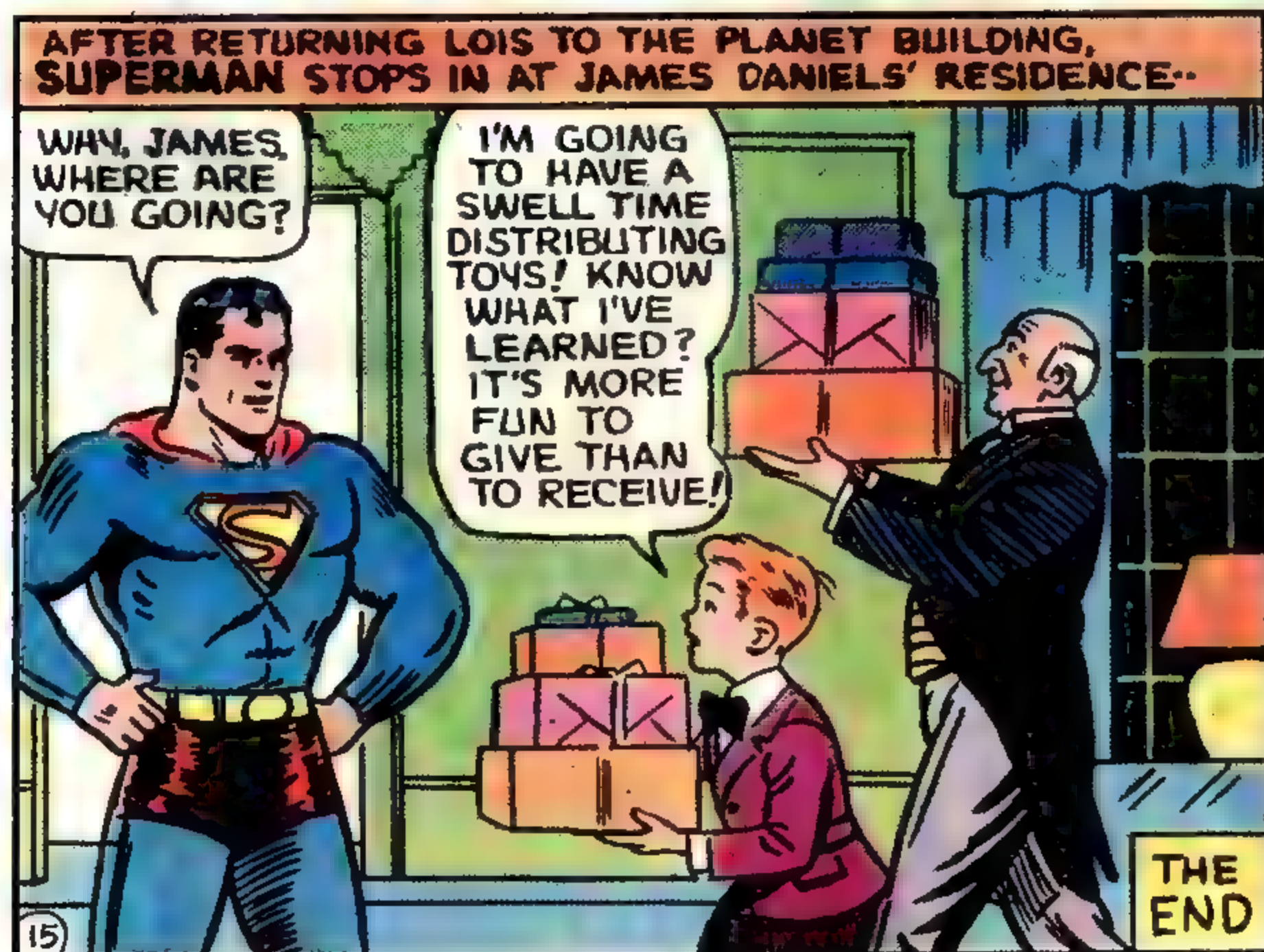
HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF BOTH OF THEM!



YOU'RE STILL GOING TO LEAVE THEM GIFTS DESPITE ALL THE HARM THEY'VE DONE TO YOU?

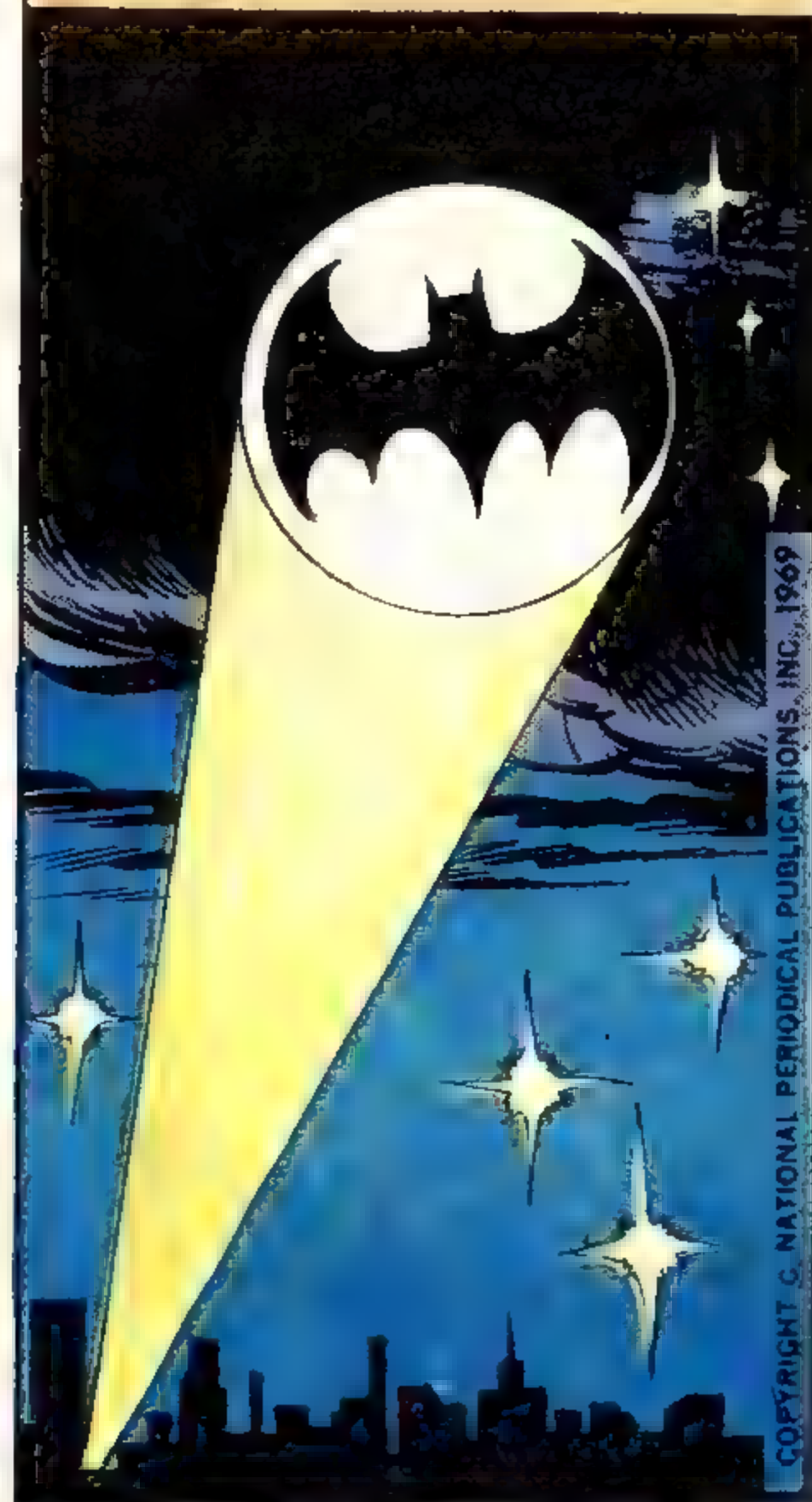
YES--IT'S THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT TO FORGIVE YOUR FOES! I'M SURE THERE IS SOME GOOD IN BOTH GROUCH AND MEANEY!





NIGHT FALLS ON CHRISTMAS EVE IN GOTHAM! THE SIDEWALKS BUSTLE WITH LAST-MINUTE SHOPPERS. A PEACEFUL--ALMOST HEAVENLY SCENE-- WOULD INJUSTICE AND TRAGEDY DARE CREEP IN? THERE IS TOO MUCH CONTRARY EXPERIENCE TO BELIEVE OTHERWISE FOR ... **THE BATMAN!**

THEN, AS THE EERIE BAT-SIGNAL SHIMMERS AGAINST A SNOW-FILLED CLOUD, THE ATMOSPHERE TAKES ON A CELESTIAL COMPOSITION. FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS, MYSTICS HAVE EXPERIENCED THE MANY MYSTERIES SURROUNDING CHRISTMAS...



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the Silent Night of the BATMAN®

WHAT'S THE
EMERGENCY
TONIGHT,
COMMISSIONER?



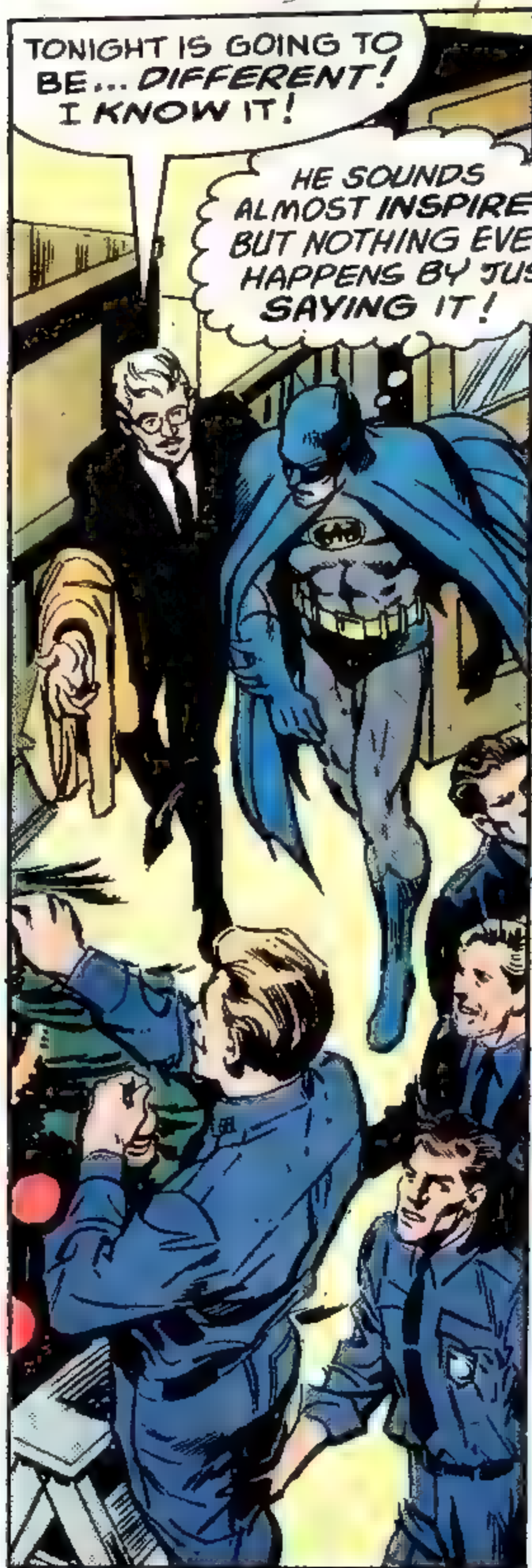
NO EMERGENCY, **BATMAN!**
QUITE THE OPPOSITE, IN
FACT! I CALLED YOU IN
BECAUSE **CHRISTMAS EVE**
IS NOT A NIGHT FOR YOU
TO BE OUT **PATROLLING--**
"TIS THE SEASON TO BE
JOLLY!"

LIKE THE SAYING
GOES--**YOU** KNOW
IT AND **I** KNOW IT...
NOW TELL **THEM!**
CRIME AND DISASTER
AREN'T INCLINED TO
OBSERVE **HOLIDAYS!**

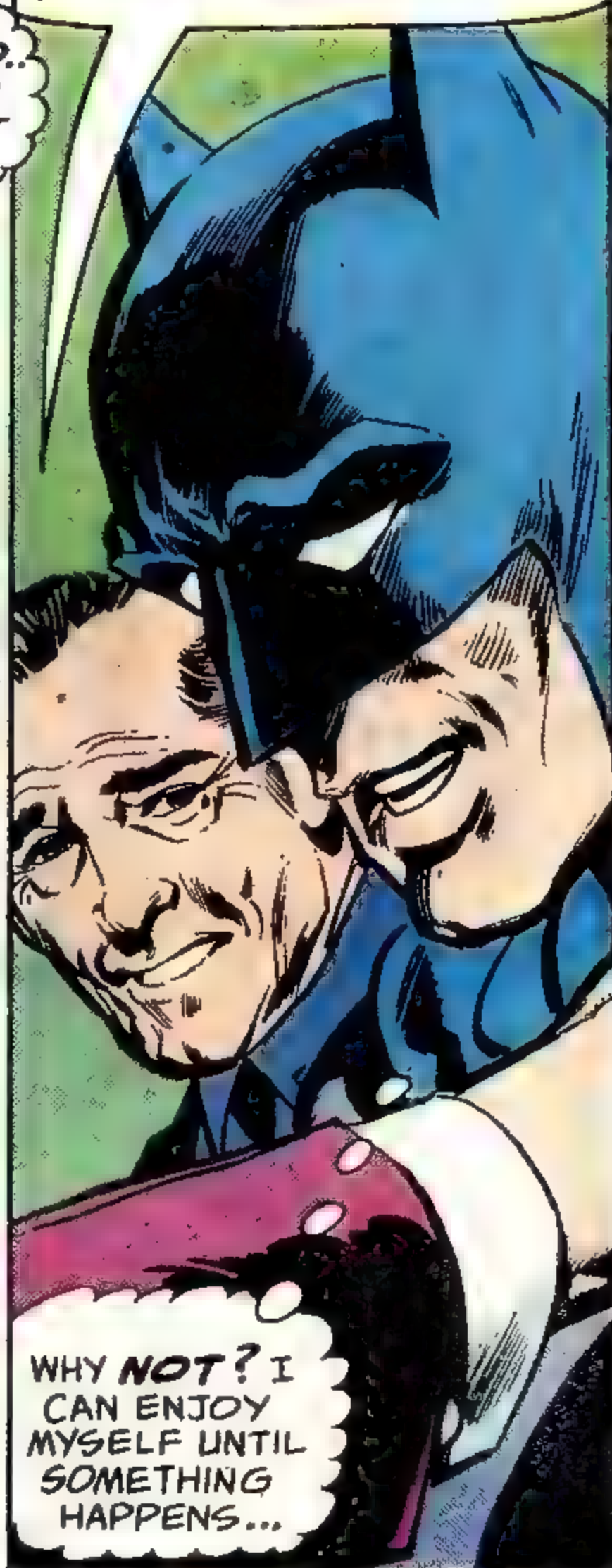


TONIGHT IS GOING TO
BE... **DIFFERENT!**
I KNOW IT!

HE SOUNDS
ALMOST **INSPIRED..**
BUT NOTHING EVER
HAPPENS BY JUST
SAYING IT!



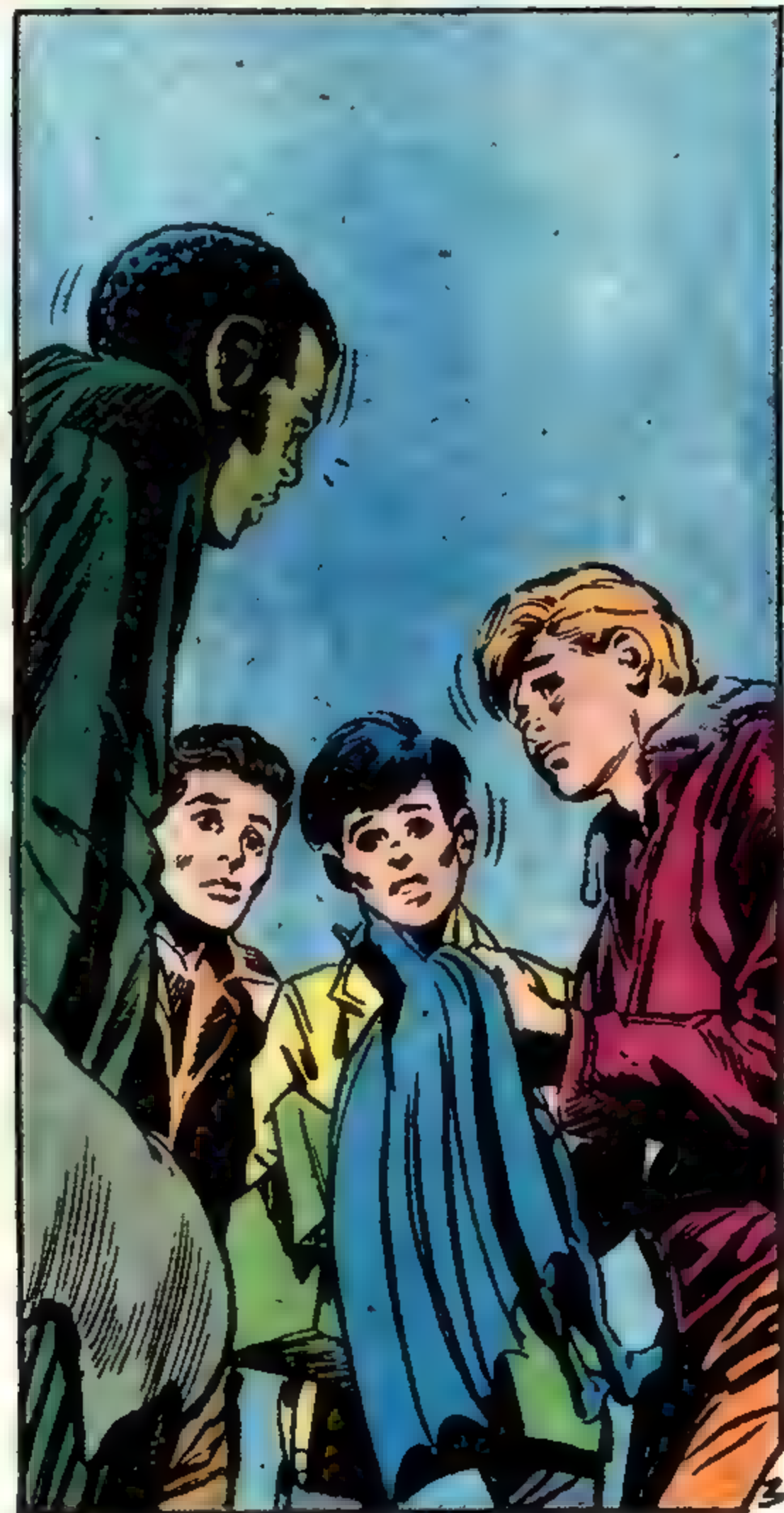
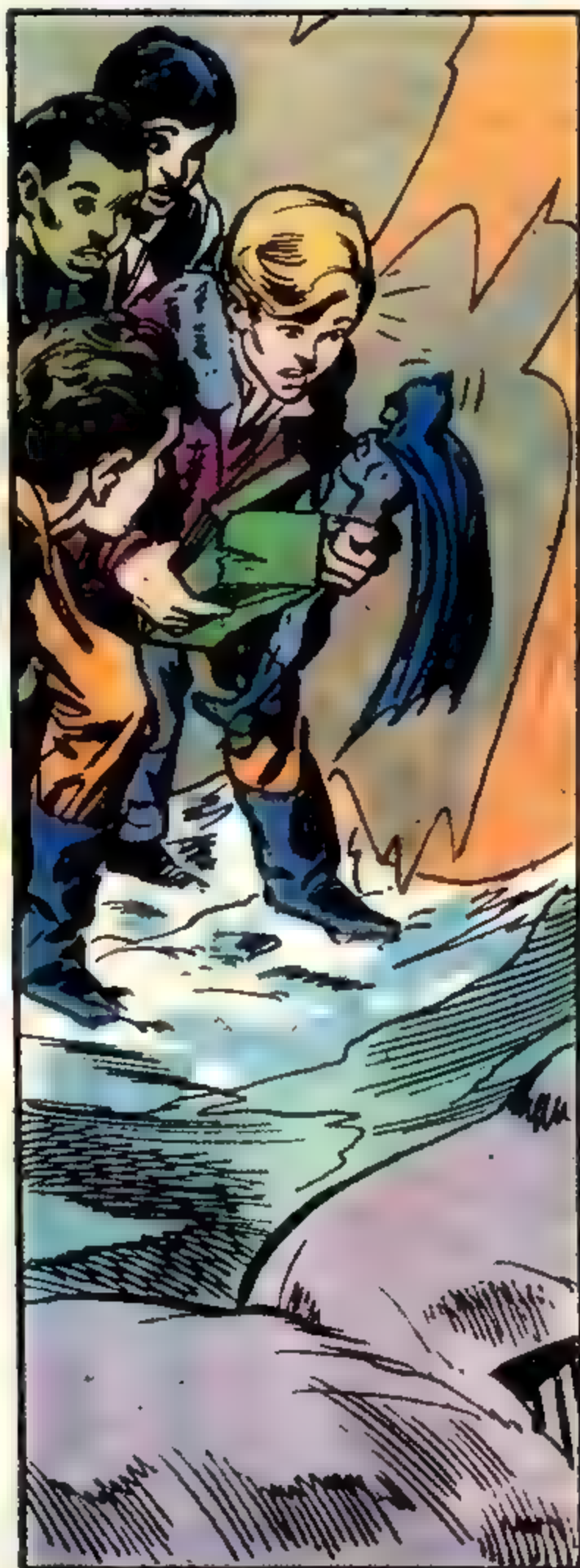
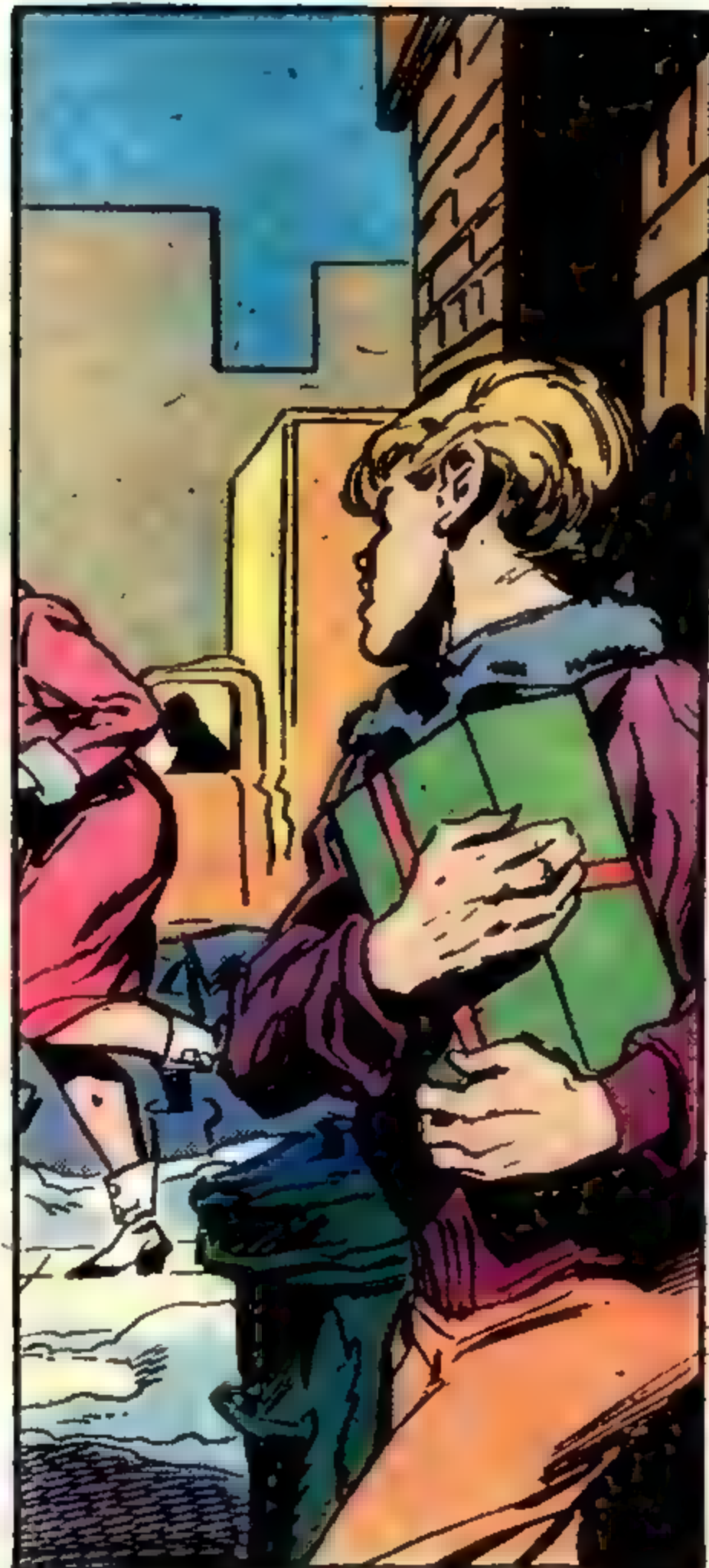
C'MON, **BATMAN--** HOW
ABOUT CONTRIBUTING YOUR
DEEP VOCAL CHORDS TO
SOME **CHRISTMAS CAROLS!**



WHY **NOT?** I
CAN ENJOY
MYSELF UNTIL
SOMETHING
HAPPENS...

Jingle bells,
Jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun
it is to ride
In a one-horse
open sleigh...



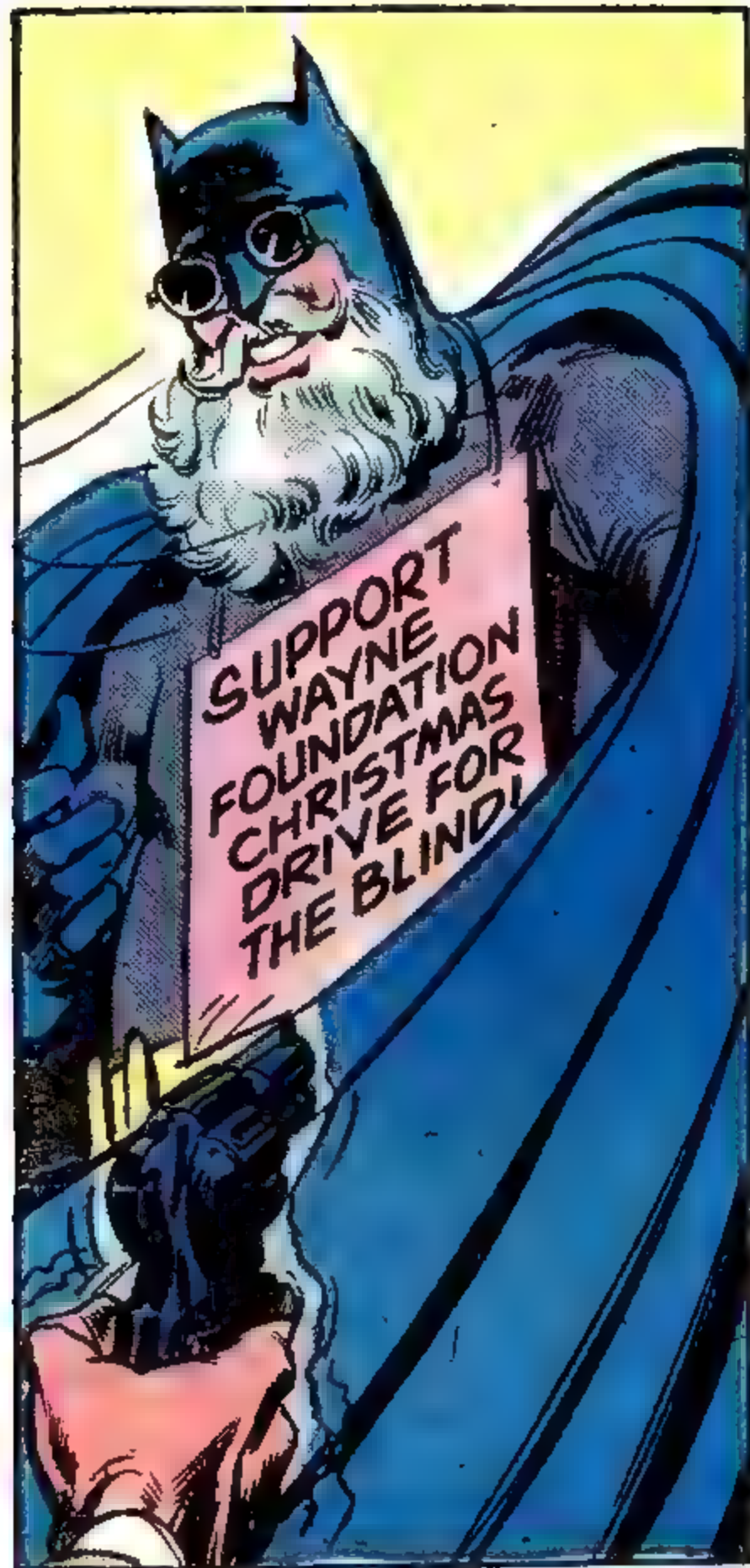




We three Kings of orient are

*Bearing Gifts we traverse
afar..*

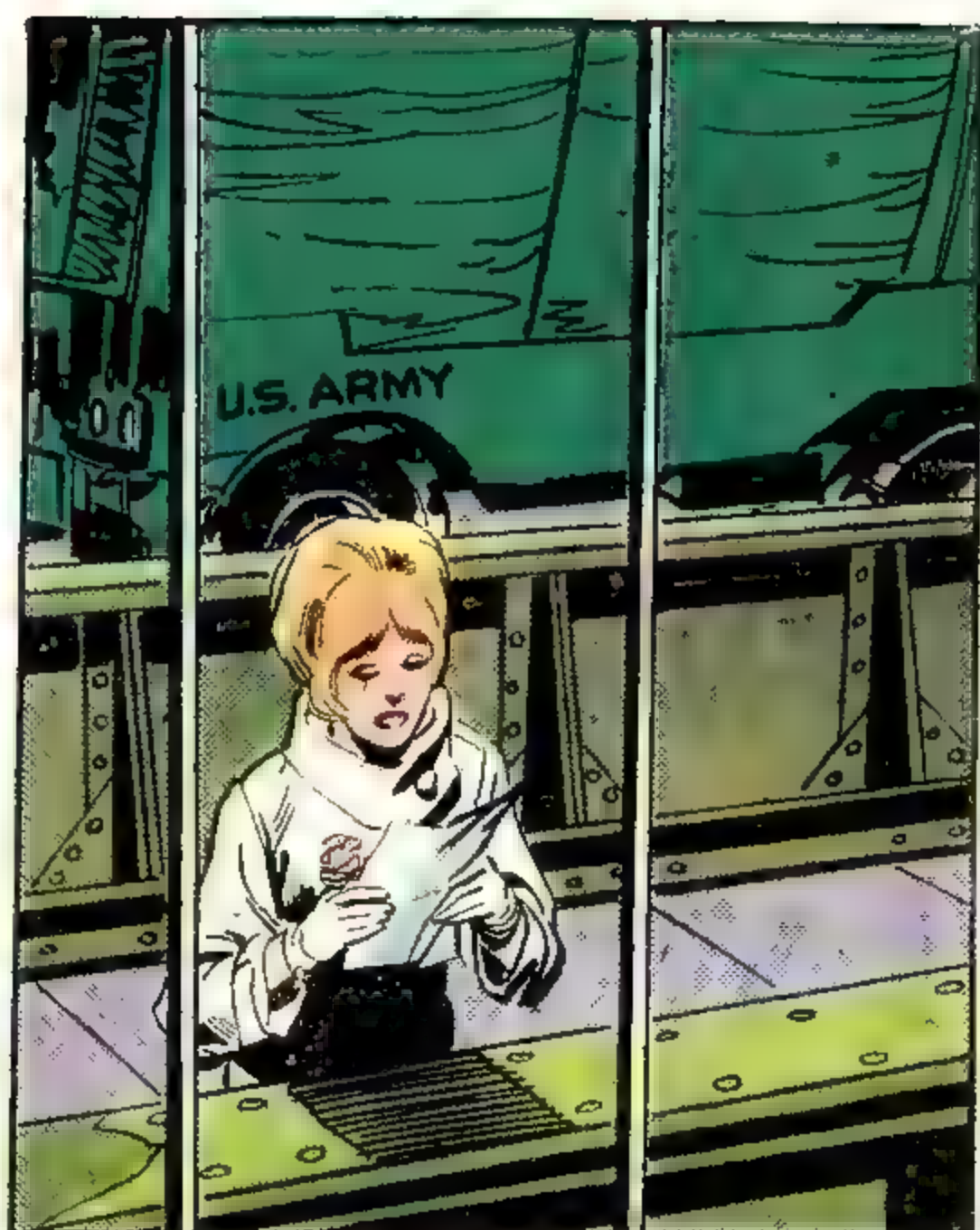
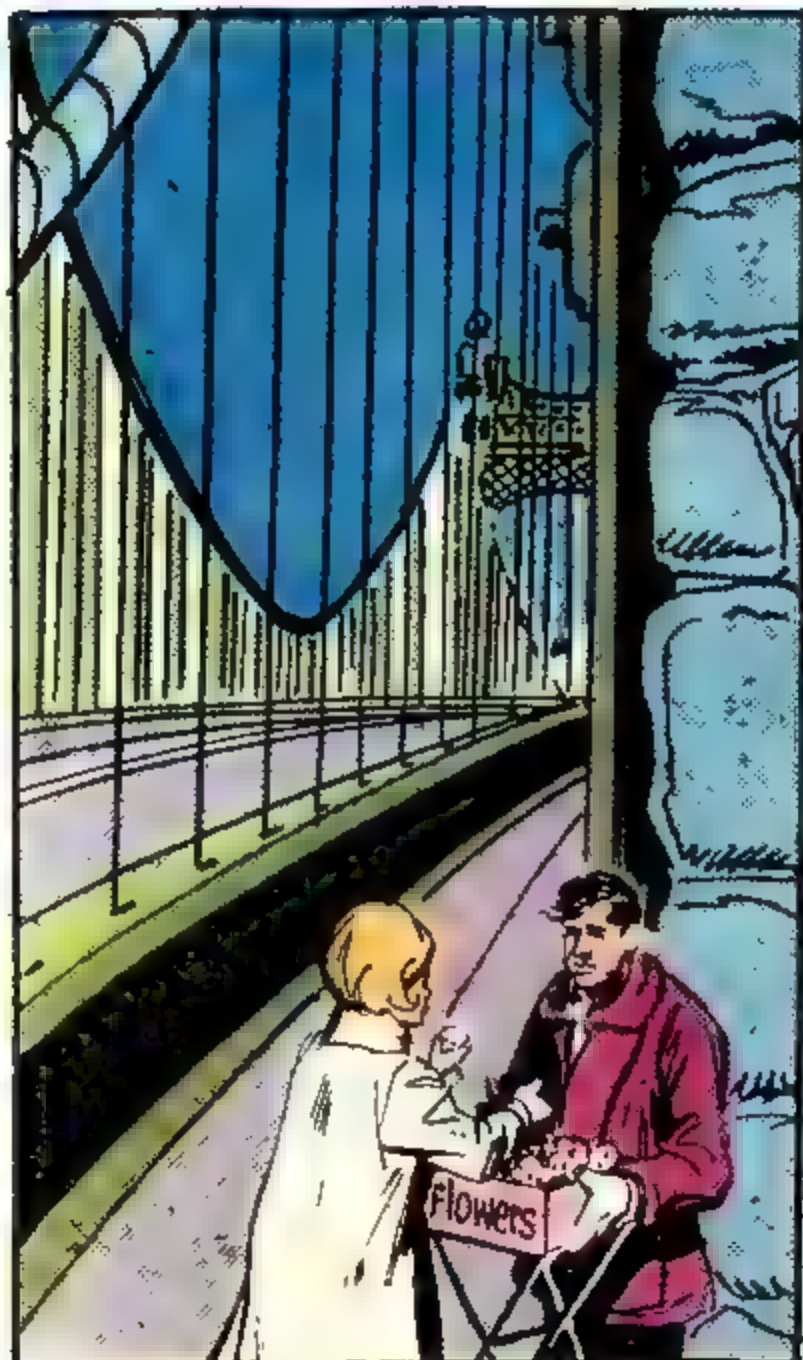


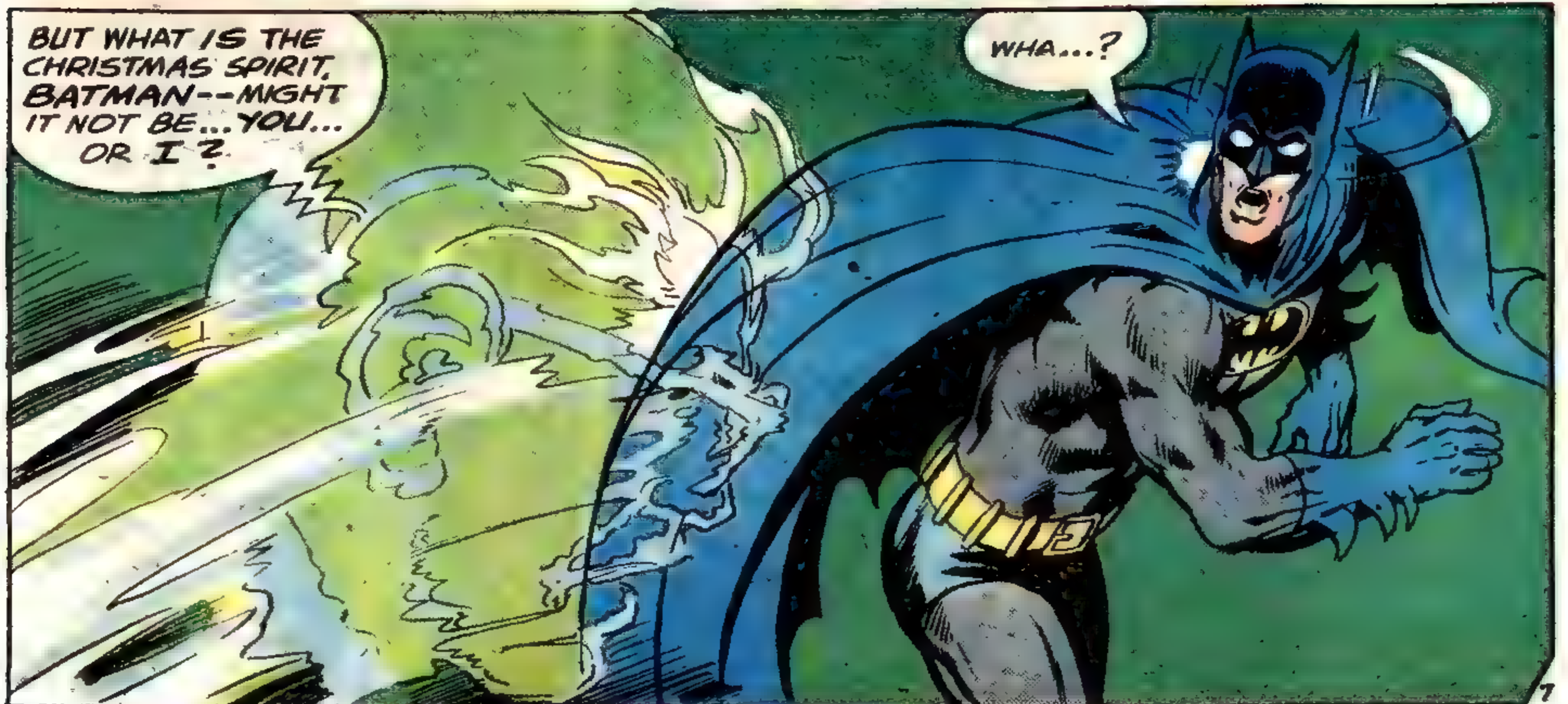
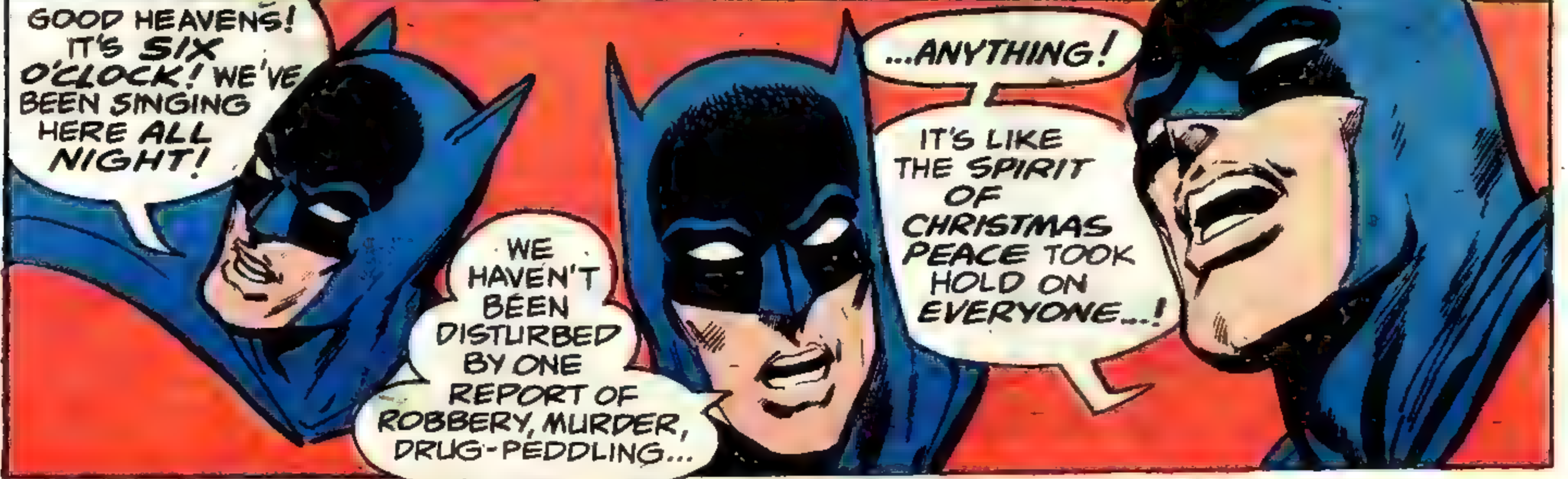


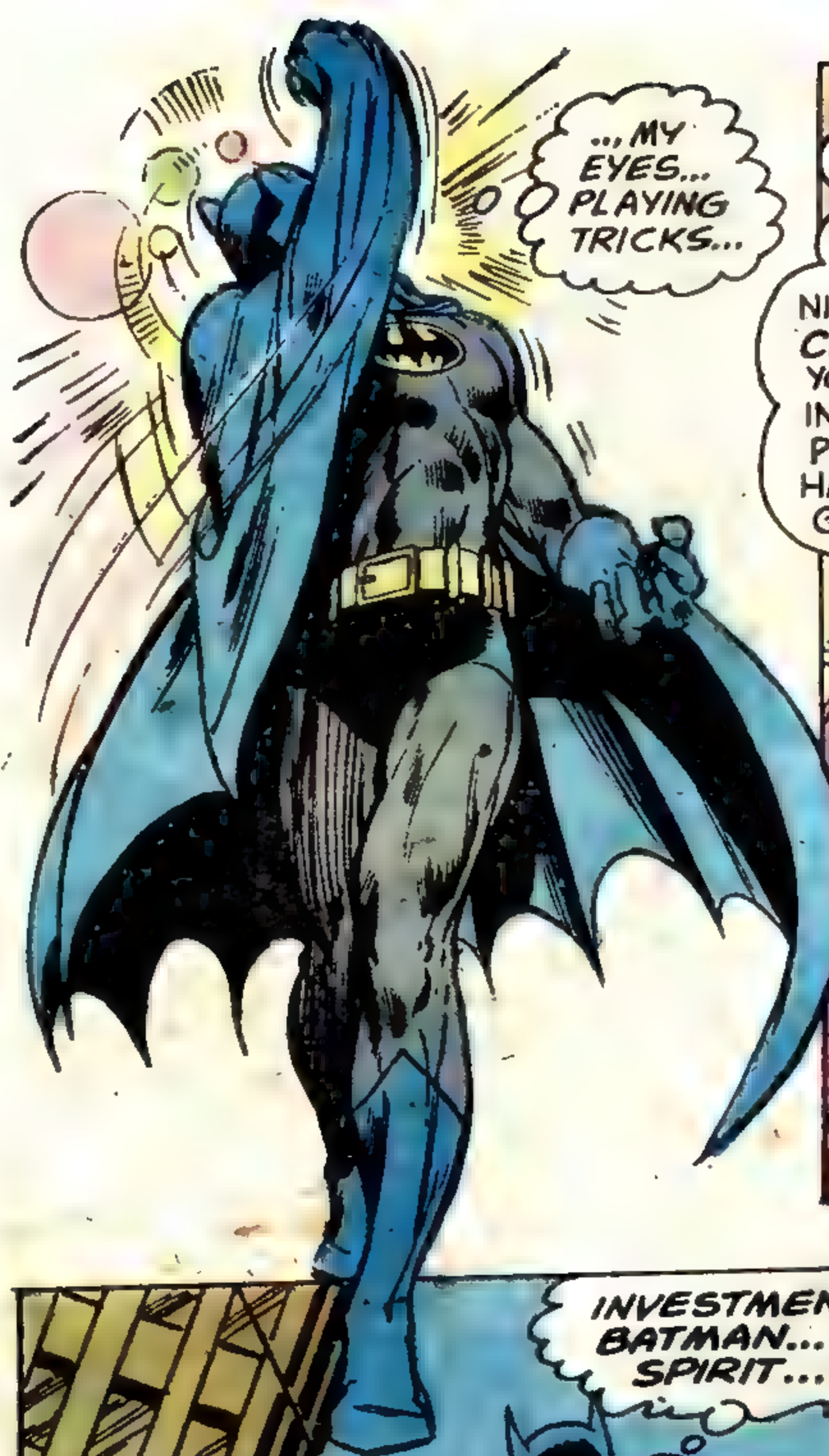
you better watch out.
you better not cry.
you better not pout why
I'm telling you
Santa Claus is
coming to town...
He's making a list

Checking it twice...









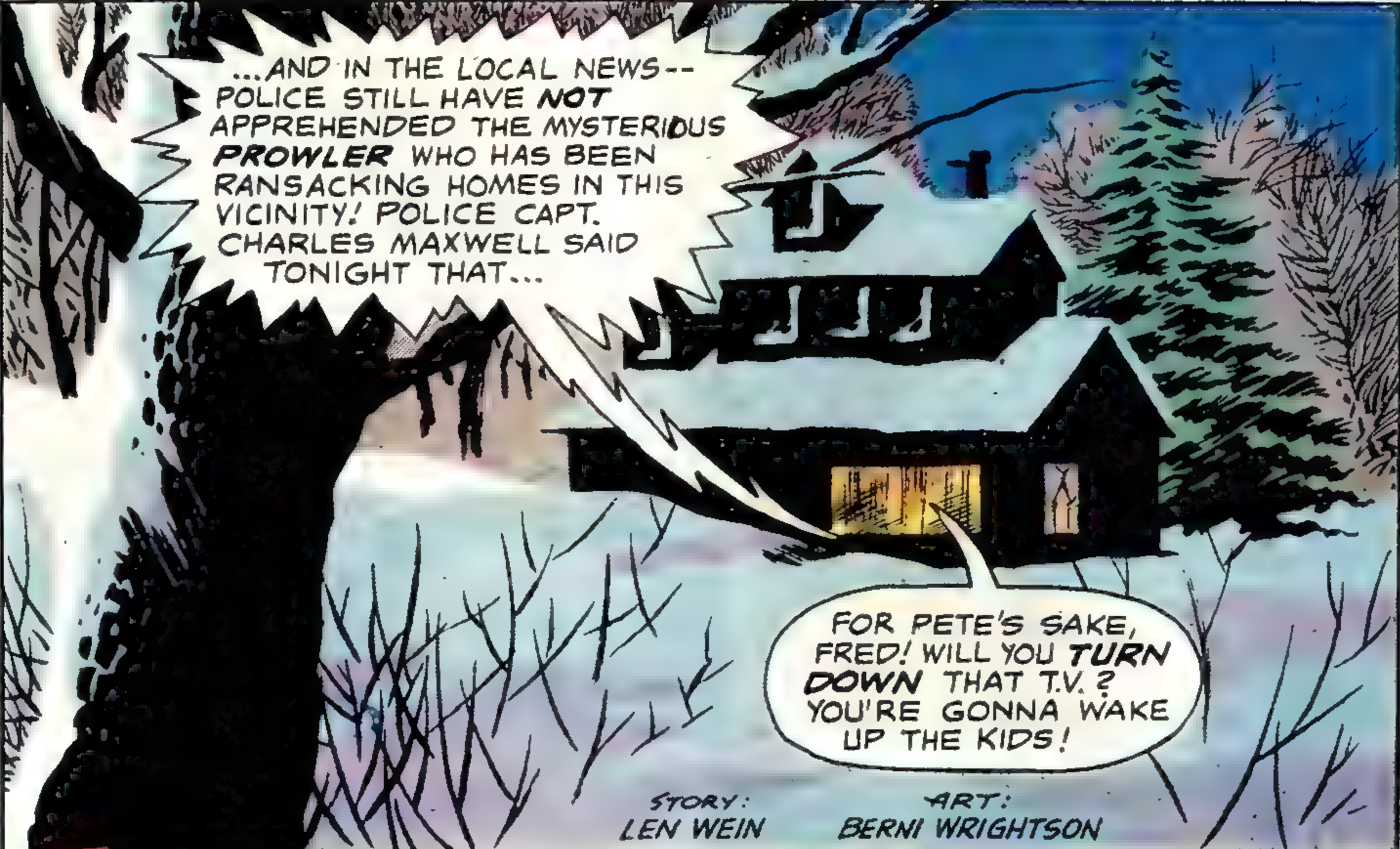
the Silent Night of the BATMAN

IN THIS HOLIDAY SEASON OF GOOD WILL,
PEACE FROM-- MIKE FRIEDRICH... writer
NEAL ADAMS & DICK GIORDANO... artists
JULIE SCHWARTZ... editor

HOUSE OF MYSTERY

WELCOME! STEP INTO THE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY! I'M
CAIN, THE CARETAKER!
AND HAVE I GOT A CHRISTMAS
STORY FOR YOU!

SURPRISED THAT EVEN I
CAN COME UP WITH A TALE
SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON
OF GOOD WILL? SEE
FOR YOURSELF!



...AND IN THE LOCAL NEWS--
POLICE STILL HAVE **NOT**
APPREHENDED THE MYSTERIOUS
PROWLER WHO HAS BEEN
RANSACKING HOMES IN THIS
VICINITY! POLICE CAPT.
CHARLES MAXWELL SAID
TONIGHT THAT...

FOR PETE'S SAKE,
FRED! WILL YOU **TURN**
DOWN THAT T.V.?
YOU'RE GONNA WAKE
UP THE KIDS!

STORY:
LEN WEIN

ART:
BERNI WRIGHTSON

THE SNOW FELL IN WHISPERS, DRAPING ITSELF LIKE AN IVORY MANTLE ABOUT THE SHINGLED SHOULDERS OF THE QUIET, LITTLE HOUSE. THE EVENING AIR WAS SILENT SAVE FOR THE ALMOST MECHANICAL TONES OF THE TELEVISION ANNOUNCER, WARNING THE PUBLIC ABOUT THE ...

NIGHT PROWLER!



I'VE GOT A **BETTER**
IDEA! I'LL TURN IT
OFF **ALTOGETHER!**
I CAN ONLY STAND
SO MUCH MISERY
AT A TIME!

...WARS IN THE
MIDDLE EAST--
RACIAL STRIFE
AT HOME--MURDERS
--MUGGINGS--
STRIKES...

THERE ARE TIMES
WHEN I WISH
THEY'D **DROP**
THE BOMB AND
END IT ALL!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE
ABOUT YOU... YOU'RE
SUCH A **CHEERFUL**
SOUL...COME TO BED!
IT'S GETTING **LATE!**

THE HOURS SPUN BY SILENTLY UNTIL...



HUH?
WHAZZAH?

PSST! FRED?
FRED, WAKE
UP! I HEAR
SOMETHING
DOWN-
STAIRS!



HEY, YOU'RE
RIGHT! I
HEAR IT,
TOO!

OH, FRED, DO
SOMETHING!
WHAT IF IT'S
THAT PROWLER
THE T.V. WAS
TALKING ABOUT?

OH, FRED,
I'M **SCARED!**



TAKE IT
EASY, HONEY!
...WHERE'S
MY **SHOTGUN?**

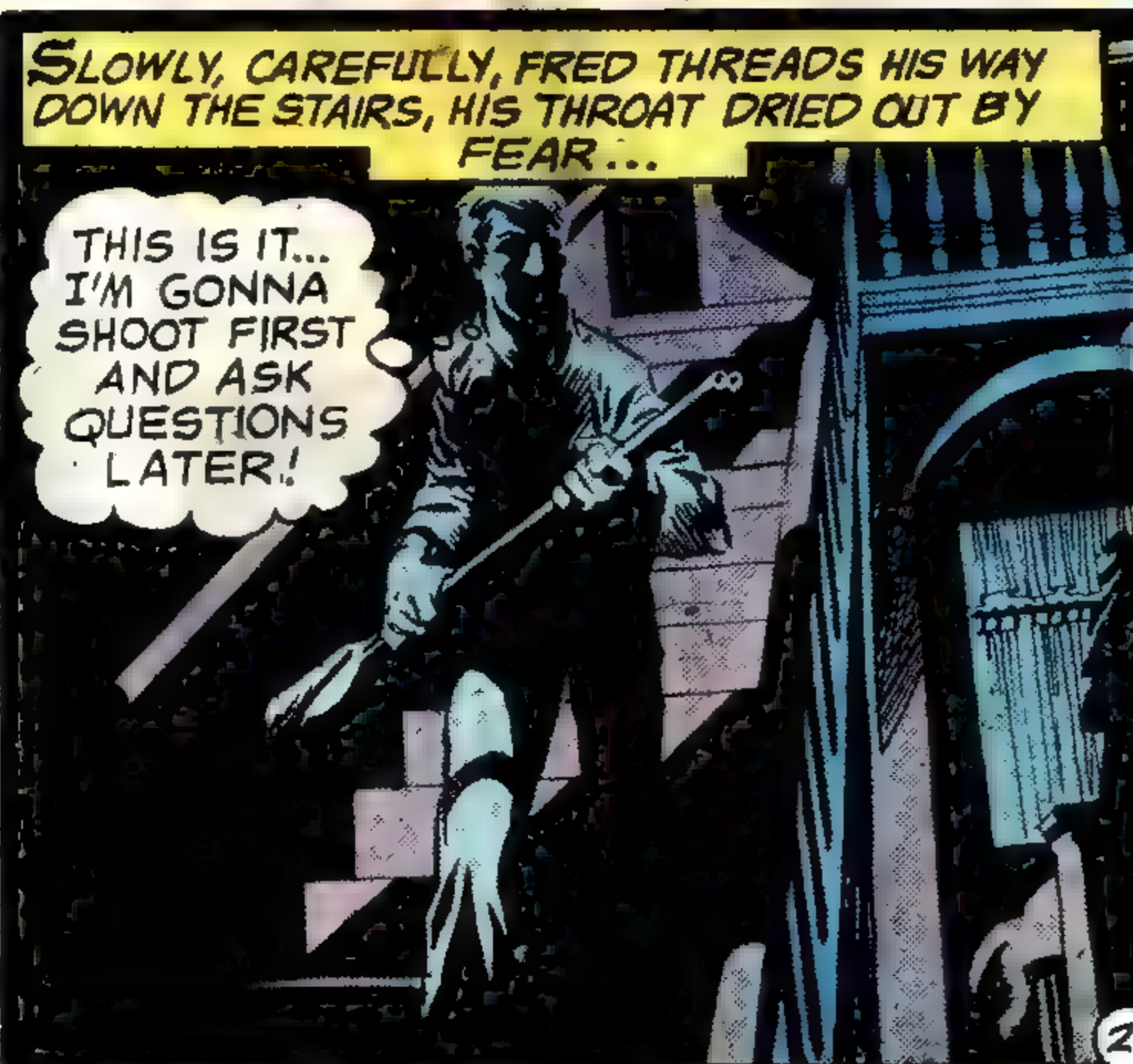
I...OH,
HERE
IT IS!

FRED, WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA
DO?



I'M GONNA BLOW
HIS HEAD OFF...
THAT'S WHAT I'M
GONNA DO!

STAY IN
BED AN'
BE **QUIET!**
I'M GOING
DOWN-
STAIRS!



**SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, FRED THREADS HIS WAY
DOWN THE STAIRS, HIS THROAT DRIED OUT BY
FEAR...**

THIS IS IT...
I'M GONNA
SHOOT FIRST
AND ASK
QUESTIONS
LATER!



ALL RIGHT, BUDDY,
FREEZE! HOLD
IT RIGHT...



WHERE...
YOU...
ARE?



WELL, I'LL BE
A **SON-OF-
A-GUN!**



MOMENTS LATER...

FRED, WHAT
IS IT? ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

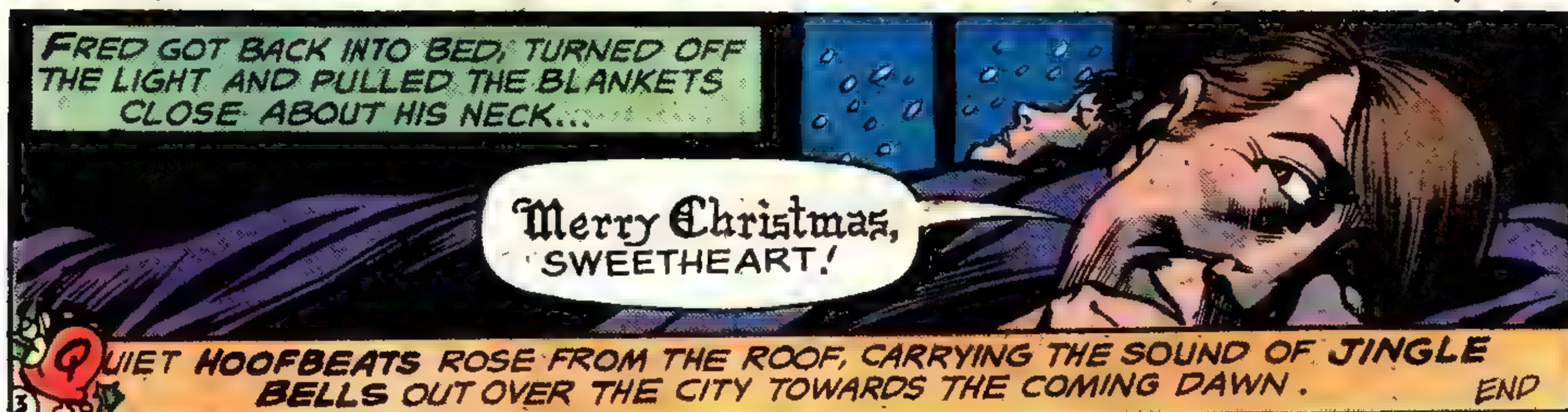
WHAT
HAPPENED
DOWN
THERE?

DON'T WORRY,
HONEY... EVERY-
THING'S **FINE!**



FRED?
HAVE YOU
GONE
CRAZY?

**NO... AT LEAST
I DON'T THINK
SO! I JUST HAVE
THE FEELING THAT
THERE MAY BE
HOPE FOR US
YET!**



**FRED GOT BACK INTO BED, TURNED OFF
THE LIGHT AND PULLED THE BLANKETS
CLOSE ABOUT HIS NECK...**

**Merry Christmas,
SWEETHEART!**

QUIET HOOFBEATS ROSE FROM THE ROOF, CARRYING THE SOUND OF JINGLE
BELLS OUT OVER THE CITY TOWARDS THE COMING DAWN.

END

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

FROM THE

SUPER-HEROES!

N-1429



SEASON'S GREETINGS
from **BATMAN** and **ROBIN**



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
from **SUPERMAN**



A HAPPY HOLIDAY from
WONDER WOMAN, GREEN LANTERN
and **THE FLASH**



CAPTAIN MARVEL, JR.
WISHES HIS READERS A
MERRY CHRISTMAS!



WONDER WOMAN
WISHES YOU A
MERRY CHRISTMAS!



SEASON'S GREETINGS
from **CAPTAIN MARVEL**



HOLIDAY GREETINGS
from **MARY MARVEL...**
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL



SEASON'S GREETINGS
from **SUPERBOY**

Wonder Woman

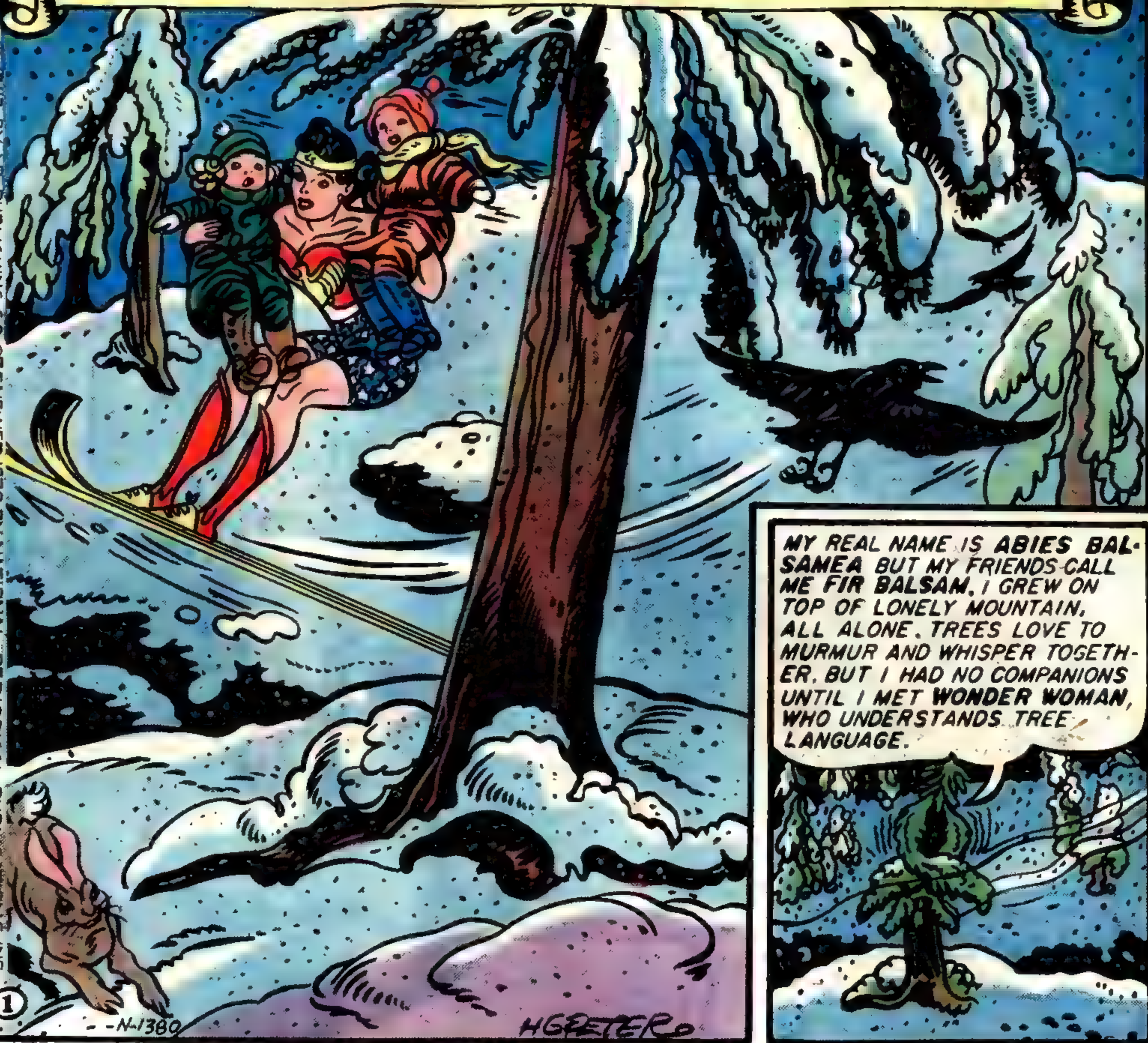
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

By CHARLES MOULTON

"YES, I KNOW I'M ONLY A FIR TREE, AND YOU'RE GOING TO ASK WHAT I HAVE TO DO WITH **WONDER WOMAN**! WELL, FIR TREES OFTEN WIND UP AS CHRISTMAS TREES AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! BUT NOT BEFORE I HAD THE MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE OF MY LIFE—WHEN I MET **WONDER WOMAN**!"

"**BEAUTIFUL** AS **APHRODITE**, **WISE** AS **ATHENA**, **STRONG** AS **HERCULES** AND **SWIFT** AS **MERCURY**, **WONDER WOMAN** CAME FROM THE SECRET ISLE OF PARADISE WHERE WOMEN REIGN SUPREME, TO BRING JOY, JUSTICE, PEACE AND HAPPINESS TO THE WAR-TORN WORLD OF MEN!"

"AND THIS, BOYS AND GIRLS, IS THE STORY OF HOW I MET HER!"



MY REAL NAME IS **ABIES BALSAMEA** BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME **FIR BALSAM**. I GREW ON TOP OF LONELY MOUNTAIN, ALL ALONE. TREES LOVE TO MURMUR AND WHISPER TOGETHER, BUT I HAD NO COMPANIONS UNTIL I MET **WONDER WOMAN**, WHO UNDERSTANDS TREE LANGUAGE.

"ONE COLD DECEMBER DAY, TWO STRANGERS CLIMBED LONELY MOUNTAIN. I SOON LEARNED THEY WERE MAJOR STEVE TREVOR AND 2ND LIEUTENANT DIANA PRINCE, AN ARMY NURSE."

THAT VILLAGE IS GREENVILLE.

HM - RIGHT NEXT TO THE CANADIAN BORDER!



YES. ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN IS MILL JUNCTION. ESCAPED GERMAN PRISONERS FROM CANADA ARE BEING SMUGGLED FROM GREENVILLE ACROSS THIS MOUNTAIN TO THE JUNCTION RAILROAD.

HM - I WONDER IF THE NAZIS HAVE A SECRET HIDEOUT HERE ON LONELY MOUNTAIN -



"DIANA'S WORDS STARTLED ME - SHE UNDERSTOOD WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL HER!"

HONESTLY, STEVE - SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'S A NAZI MEETING PLACE NEAR THIS SPOT!

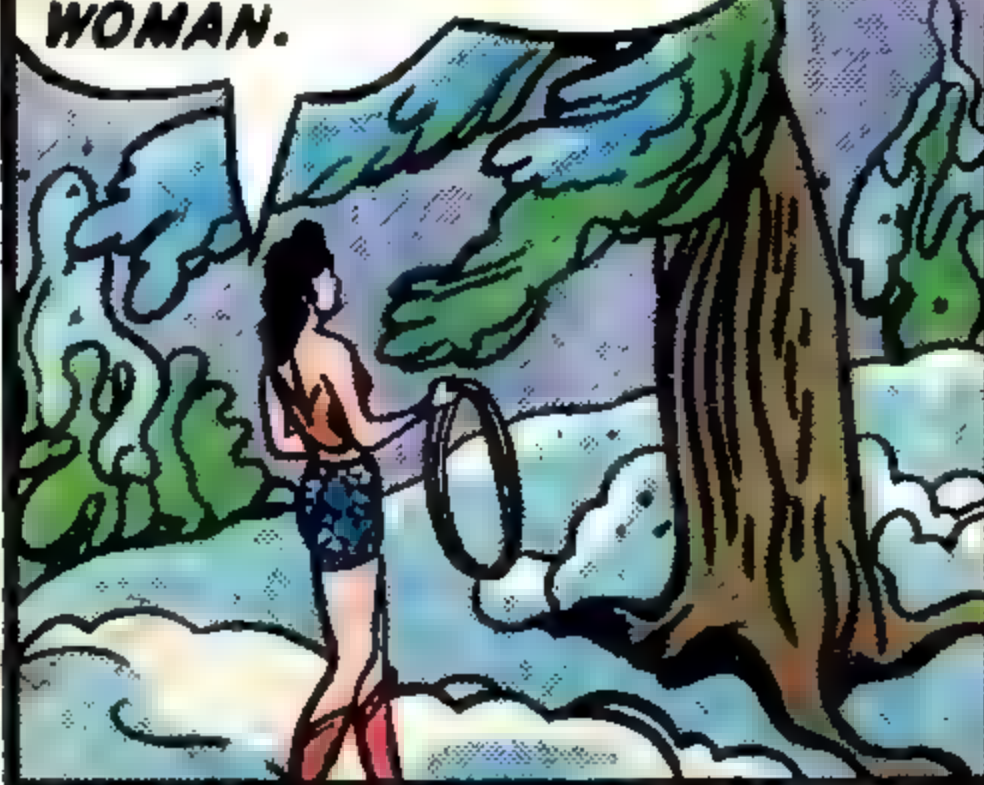
NON - SENSE - YOUR IMAGINATION'S WORKING OVERTIME!

I'LL INVESTIGATE GREENVILLE - YOU TAKE MILLS JUNCTION.



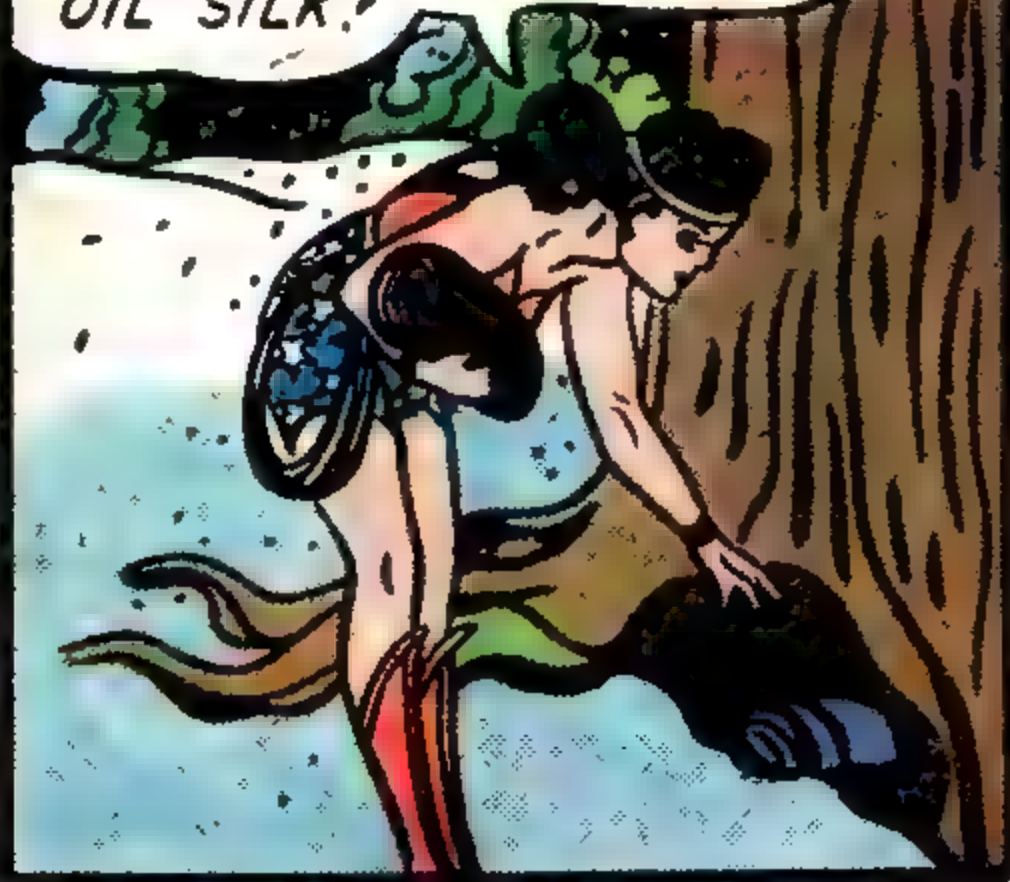
"I THOUGHT DIANA WAS A DULL-LOOKING GIRL BUT SHE CHANGED HER CLOTHES AND SUDDENLY I REALIZED SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL!"

SEE-MISS FIR BALSAM STRETCHING HER ARMS TOWARD ME - I BELIEVE SHE LIKES ME BETTER AS WONDER WOMAN.



"I HAD HEARD OF WONDER WOMAN - WINDS FROM THE SOUTH HAD BROUGHT WHISPERS OF HER FAME!"

I'LL HIDE DIANA'S CLOTHES - WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A MESSAGE WRAPPED IN OIL SILK!



HM - THE CODE LETTERS ARE SEPARATED INTO WORDS - THAT MEANS THE KEY IS IN THE GROUPING OF THE LETTERS.

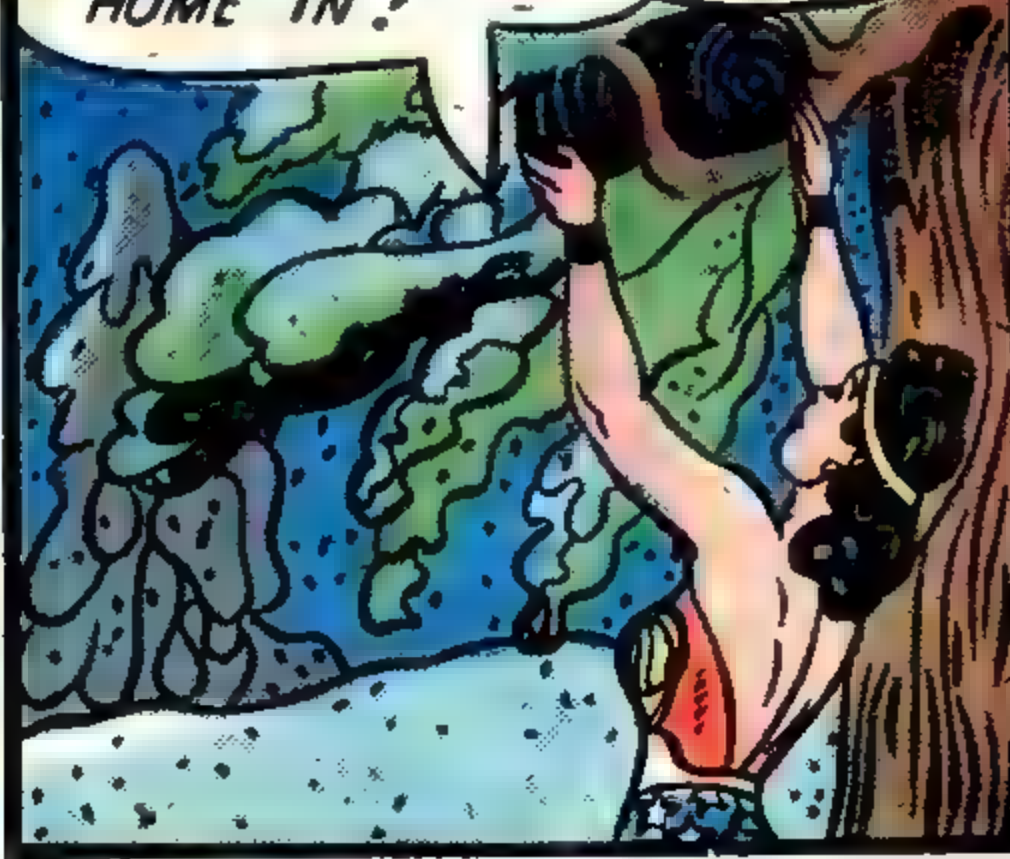


THIS IS EASY - IT'S A SUCCESSIVE NUMBER CODE, THE NUMBER OF LETTERS IN THE FIRST WORD GIVES THE KEY - 1, 2, 3, 4 - I WRITE THE KEY UNDER THE MESSAGE AND COUNT BACK - B, COUNT BACK 1, IS A, P, COUNT BACK 2 IS N -



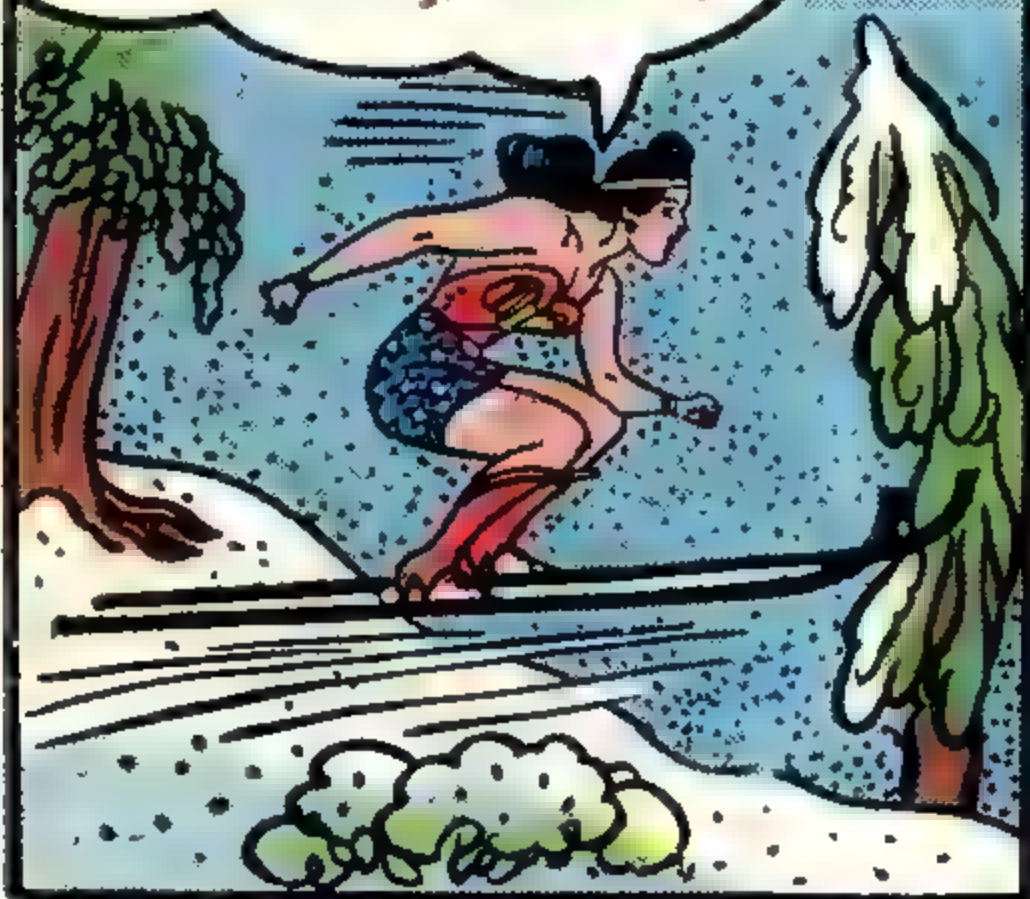
WONDER WOMAN TRUSTED HER DIANA CLOTHES TO MY CARE."

I'VE GOT TO FIND "CAVE K-3"! TAKE GOOD CARE OF DIANA PRINCE'S COSTUME, MY PRETTY BALSAM! SHE'LL BE DREADFULLY UPSET IF SHE HAS NO CLOTHES TO GO HOME IN!



"WONDER WOMAN SWIFT OFF SWIFTLY ON HER SKIS."

CAVE "K-3" MUST REFER TO A NAZI MAP WHICH I HAVEN'T GOT. I'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR TRACKS IN THE SNOW LEADING TO THEIR HIDE OUT.



"SNOW BEGAN TO FALL. SOON ALL TRAILS WERE WIPED OUT- A BAD DAY FOR TRACKS IN THE SNOW LEADING TO THEIR HIDE OUT."



"TWO DARK LITTLE FIGURES TOOK SHAPE IN THE SHIFTING WHITENESS-TWO LITTLE CHILDREN LOST IN THE STORM!"

WE'RE LOST- I C-CAN'T GO ON! I'M SLEEPY-

NIX, SIS! DON'T QUIT- WE'LL FIND THE TRAIL AGAIN-



"I TREMBLED WITH FEAR FOR THE LITTLE GIRL. IF SHE FELT SLEEPY AND NOT COLD, IT MEANT THAT SHE WAS FREEZING! I WAVED MY BRANCHES FRANTICALLY."

LOOK, SIS-A FIR TREE! IT'LL GIVE US SHELTER!

I WANNA-S-SLEEP!



"THE YOUNGSTERS HUDDLED AGAINST MY FOOT. IT PROTECTED THEM FROM THE WIND - BUT COULD THE BOY SAVE HIS SISTER?"

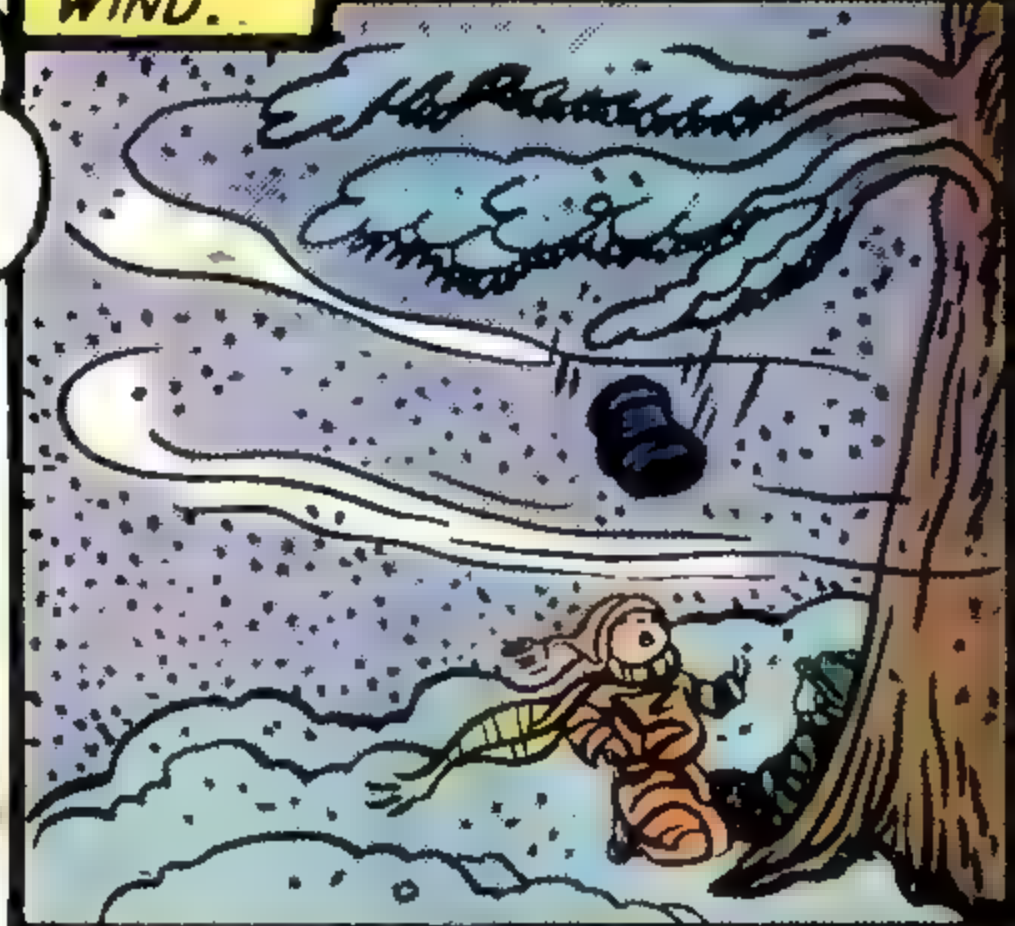
STOP THAT, TEDDY! AW-PUL-LEASE LEAVE ME ALONE!

I GOTTA, BABS!

THIS IS WHAT WE LEARNED IN CUB SCOUTS!-I GOTTA KEEP YOUR BLOOD CIRCULATED.



"I HAD AN INSPIRATION-DIANA'S CLOTHES! I KNEW WONDER WOMAN WOULD WANT ME TO GIVE THEM TO THESE CHILDREN. COULD I DISLODGE THEM FROM MY BRANCHES? I TRIED WITH ALL MY MIGHT, AIDED BY THE WIND."



JIMINY CHRISTMAS! WADDAYA KNOW- CLOTHES! A COAT- GET UP QUICK, SIS, AND PUT THIS ON!

WHY-WHY- THEY'RE NURSES' CLOTHES-



"THERE WERE MATCHES IN THE COAT POCKET. TEDDY, GOOD CUB SCOUT THAT HE WAS, SOON HAD A FIRE GOING."

HOW YOU FEEL NOW, BABS?

OKAY, MY FEET HAVE STOPPED HURTING!-OH! YOU'RE AWFUL NICE TO ME, TEDDY!



"THE CHILDREN TALKED ABOUT THEIR TROUBLES. I LEARNED THAT LAST CHRISTMAS THEY HAD BEEN VERY HAPPY WITH THEIR MOM AND DAD ON THE CARTER FARM IN GREENVILLE."

ARE WE GONNA GET PRESENTS, MOMMY?

OF COURSE! I TOLD SANTA CLAUS YOU'VE BEEN GOOD CHILDREN—



"CARL NATZ, THE YOUNG HIRED MAN, PAID MORE ATTENTION TO MRS. CARTER THAN HER HUSBAND LIKED."

AH, MEIN BEAUTIFUL FRÄULEIN!

I AM NOT YOURS AND I'M A FRAU, NOT A FRÄULEIN! PLEASE TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



ACH! COME MIT ME TONIGHT TO DER VILLAGE DANCE! YOU KNOW OLD CARTER VILL NOT TAKE YOU—

DON'T BE SILLY! I HAVEN'T DANCED FOR TEN YEARS—

MEINE GNÄDIGE NAN—I LOVE YOU! COME MIT ME—

CARL, STOP! LOOK OUT—HERE'S JEB!

YEAH—HERE'S JEB—OLD CARTER—HA! HA! DIDN'T EXPECT ME HOME SO SOON DID YOU?



GIT YUR TRAPS AND CLEAR OUT OF HERE, YOU NATZI RAT!

UR—URK! OUCH!



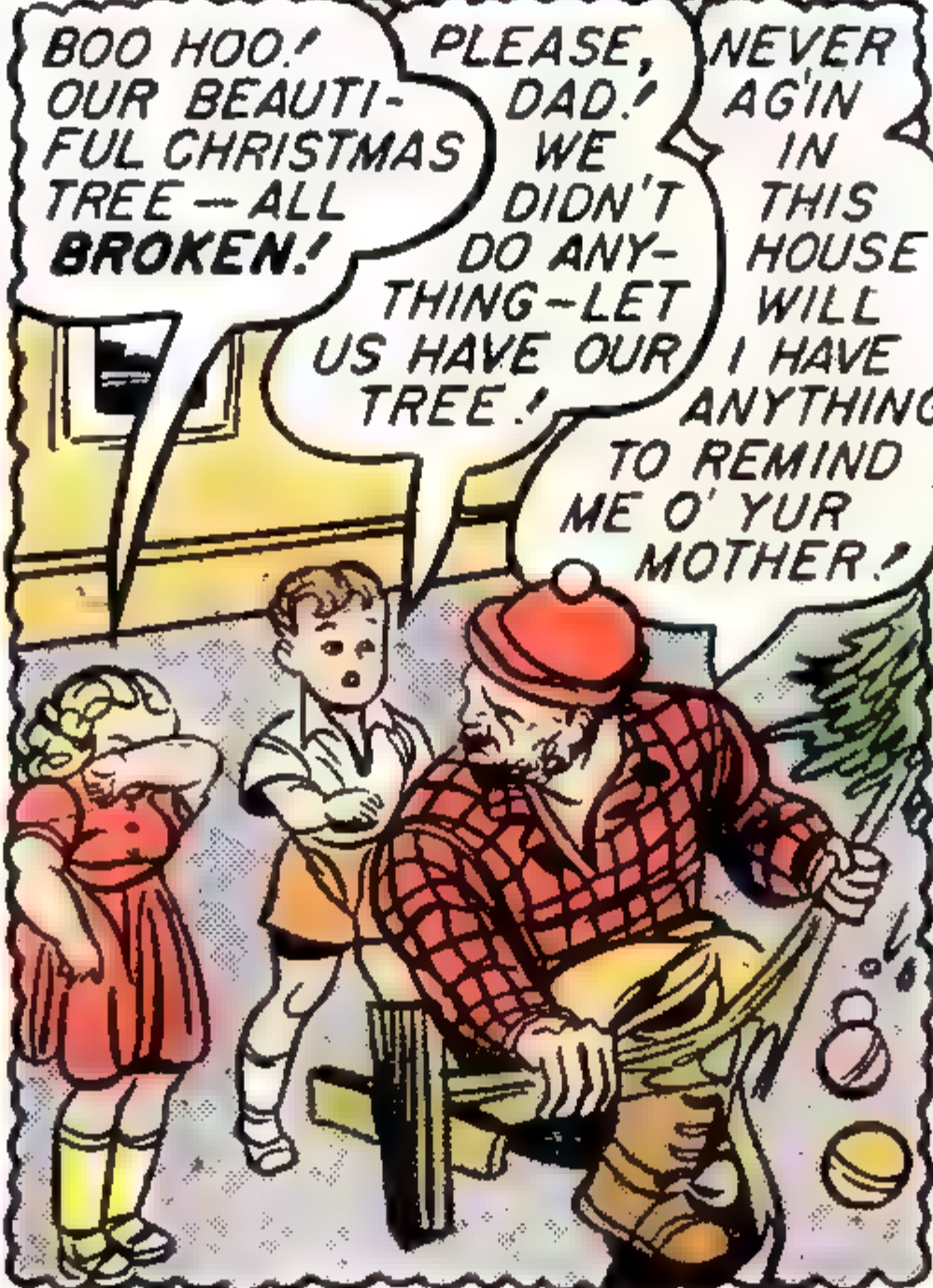
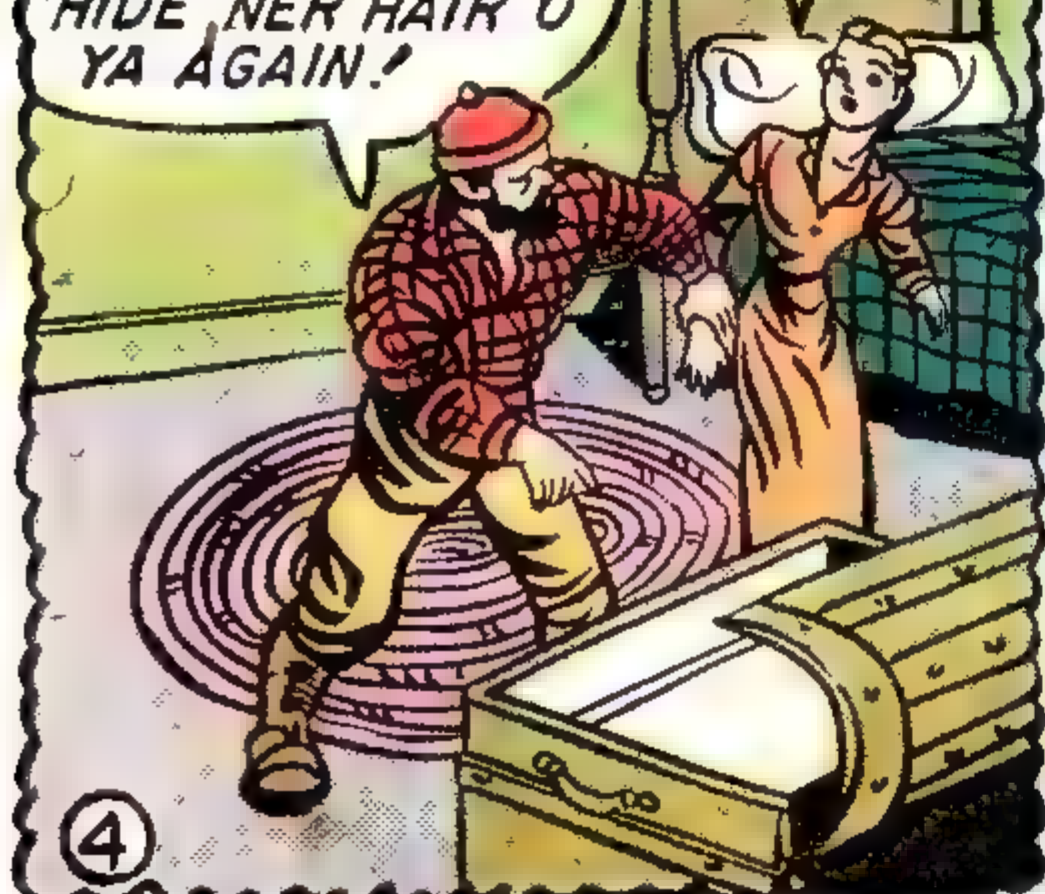
PACK YUR DUDS, YOU JEZEBEL! I'LL DRIVE YOU OVER THE MOUNTAIN TO YUR MOTHER'S IN MILL JUNCTION AND I NEVER WANT TER SEE HIDE NER HAIR O' YA AGAIN!

JEB, YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

BOO HOO! OUR BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS TREE—ALL BROKEN!

PLEASE, DAD! WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING—LET US HAVE OUR TREE!

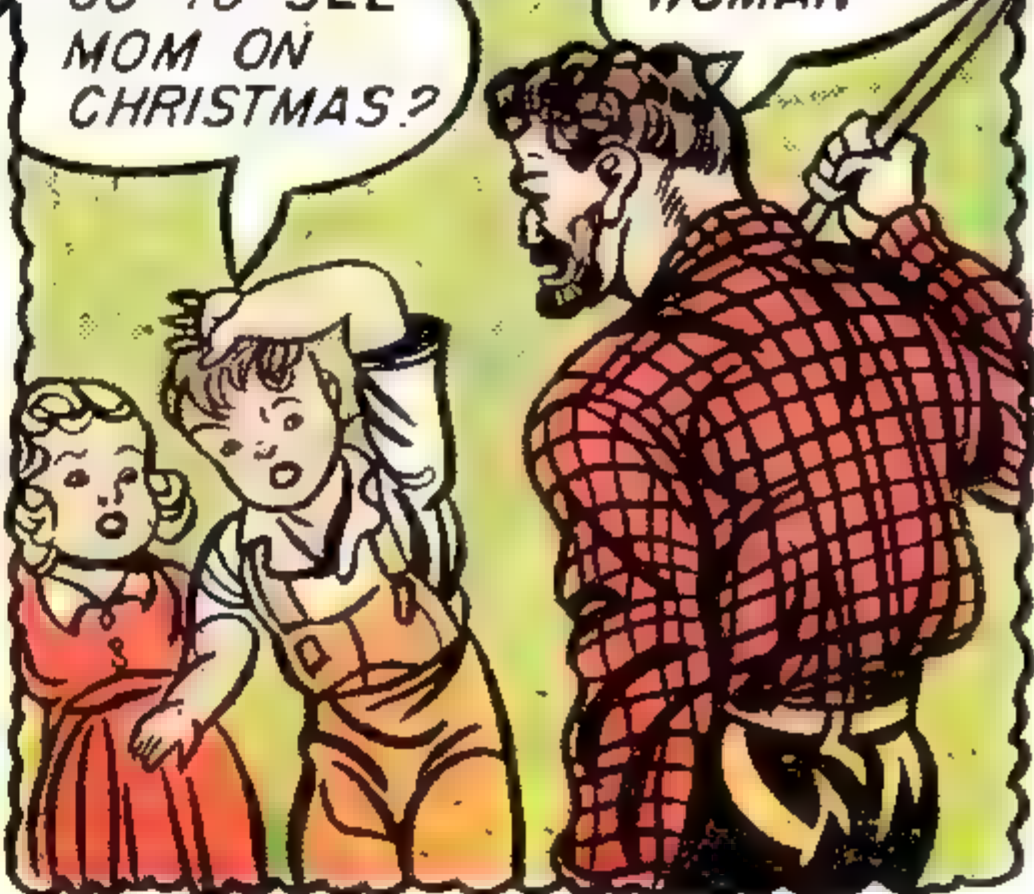
NEVER AGIN IN THIS HOUSE WILL I HAVE ANYTHING TO REMIND ME O' YUR MOTHER!



"THE CHILDREN WERE FORBIDDEN TO SEE THEIR MOTHER OR EVEN MENTION HER NAME. A YEAR PASSED—ANOTHER CHRISTMAS NEARED."

SAY, DAD—ER COULDN'T WE GO TO SEE MOM ON CHRISTMAS?

NO! I'LL LARN YE TO FERGIT THAT WOMAN—



"BUT BABS AND TEDDY MADE THEIR OWN PLANS."

LET'S GO SEE MOM BEFORE CHRISTMAS - DAD'LL NEVER KNOW!

SURE - WE'LL START EARLY WHEN DAD DRIVES TO MARKET - WE'LL BE BACK BEFORE HE GETS HOME!

HERE'S MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR MOM - I HEMMED THIS HANDKER-CHIEF ALL MYSELF!

HUH! S'ALL RIGHT FOR A GIRL, BUT LOOKIT THIS DI'MOND RING - IT COST 10 CENTS - I BEEN SAVIN' SINCE SUMMER. BET MOM'LL LOVE THIS!

MOM WON'T GET HER PRESENTS 'CAUSE WE LOST OUR WAY!

AN' DAD'LL BEAT US - WELL, C'MON, IT'S STOPPED SNOWING - WE BETTER TRY TO FIND THE TRAIL BACK!

"TWO MEN IN GERMAN AVIATORS' UNIFORMS WERE APPROACHING - I KNEW THEY MUST BE THE ESCAPED PRISONERS FROM CANADA, BUT I COULD NOT WARN THE CHILDREN."

DERE IS DER TREE - BUT VAS IS DAS? A FIRE!

YAH, UND KINDER - VY ARE CHILDREN HERE?

WHO ARE YOU? VY YOU COME HERE?

I'M TEDDY CARTER AND THAT'S MY SISTER.

WE LIVE IN GREENVILLE - WE GOT LOST!

"ONE GERMAN SEARCHED THE HIDING PLACE AT MY ROOTS WHERE WONDER WOMAN HAD FOUND THE CODE MESSAGE."

DERE ISS NO MESSAGE! DER KIDS TOOK IT!

5

VERE IS DER MESSAGE? GIF IT TO ME QVICK!

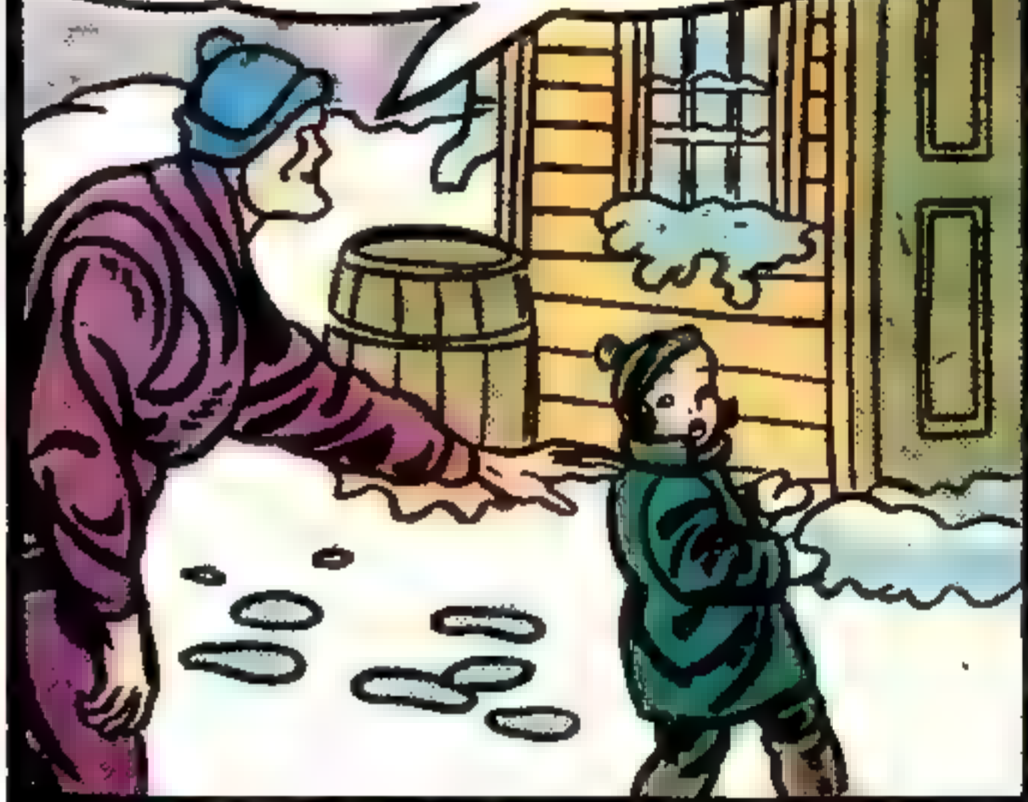
WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY MESSAGE. WE DIDN'T DIG THERE - YOU CAN SEE THE SNOW ISN'T BROKEN!

VE MUST HAF FOOD! I TAKE DER LIDDLE GIRL DOWN TO HER HOME AND BORROW SOME SUPPLIES! YOU HIDE MIT DER POY UND VE MEET AGAIN AT DER TREE.

JA - GOOT!

"THAT NAZI WAS AN EXPERIENCED WOODSMAN—HE FOUND THE TRAIL QUICKLY AND LED LITTLE BABS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN. AFTERWARD, I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED AT THE CARTER HOUSE."

NO ONE HOME! GO IN UND GET DER FOOD QUICK!

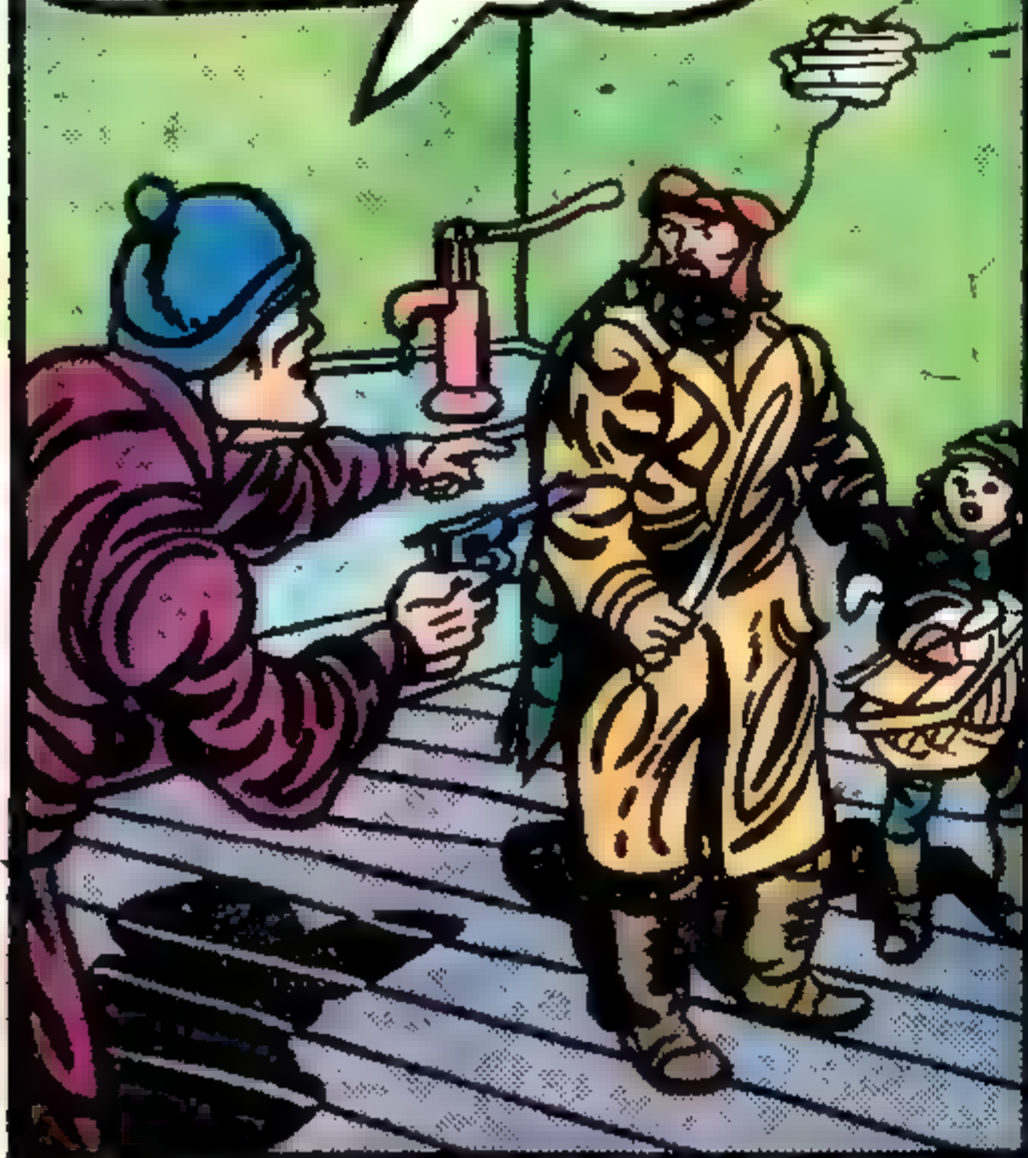


WHAT'RE YOU UP TO? WHERE YOU TAKIN' THAT GRUB - TO YER MOTHER? I'LL WHUP YOU—

NO, NO, DAD! WAIT— YOU'RE IN DANGER— RUN QUICK!



IT IS TOO LATE TO RUN—UP MIT DER HANDS! YOU, GIRL, GET ME SOME ROPE!



I CANNOT LEAF YOU HERE ALIVE OR DEAD, SO YOU MUST COME MIT ME UP DER MOUNTAIN!



"SOON THEY CAME INTO SIGHT BELOW ME ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF."

I GIF YOU A LONG REST—VE NAZIS ARE ALWAYS I CAN'T— CARRY THIS— ANY FURTHER— KIND—HA! HA!



I VILL HAF TO PUSH YOU BOTH OFF DER CLIFF! I AM SORRY, BUT IT IS NECESSARY! DER DEEP SNOW IN DER RAVINE VILL COVER YOU UNTIL SPRING!

OH - OOOH!

WELL, GIT IT OVER WITH RAT! A YEAR AGO I WOULD DA FOUGHT YE - BUT NOW - I DON'T KEER—



"FAR UP ON THE MOUNTAIN SLOPE I CAUGHT THE FLASH OF WONDER WOMAN'S SKIS— BUT SHE WOULD BE TOO LATE!"

I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!



"THE NAZI'S APPETITE GAVE HIS VICTIMS A MOMENT'S RESPITE."

BEDDER I PUT DER FOOD FIRST IN A SAFE PLACE—



"AS THE GERMAN TURNED, WONDER WOMAN SHOT BY HIM WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT."

DONNERWETTER! I SHOOT UND DER BULLETS DO NOT HURT HER!

HA! HA! TRY SHOOTING YOUR LUNCH!



"BUT HITLER'S HORRIBLE HOODLUM THREW HIS GUN AT LITTLE BABS AND KICKED CARTER SAVAGELY, KNOCKING BOTH OVER THE CLIFF."

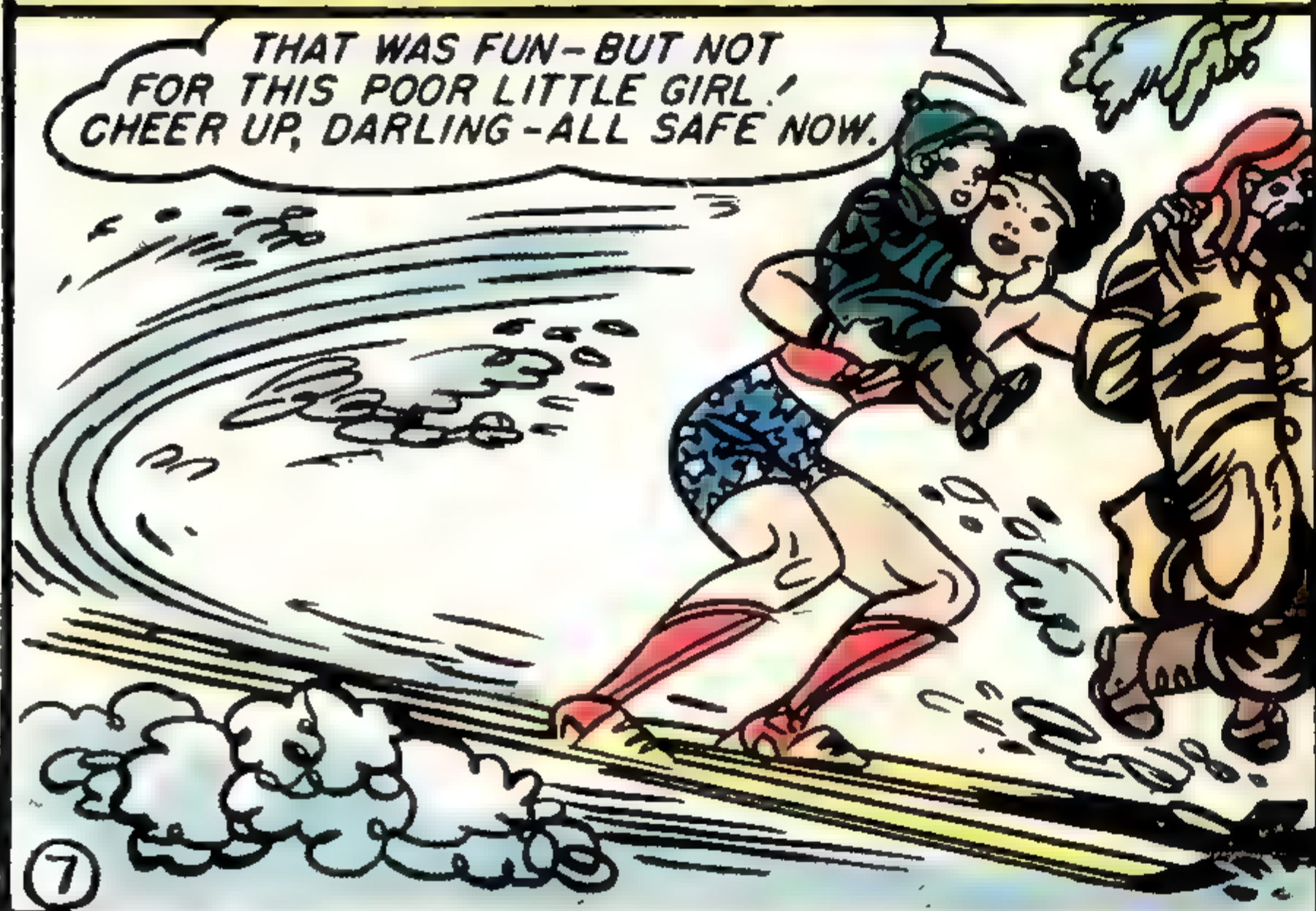


"HURTLING OFF THE CLIFF BETWEEN THE TWO FALLING BODIES, WONDER WOMAN SEIZED A VICTIM IN EACH HAND, SOARING LIKE A BIRD OUT OVER THE CHASM BELOW."



"I HAVE SEEN SOME FINE SKI JUMPS ON LONELY MOUNTAIN, BUT NONE HALF SO WONDERFUL AS WONDER WOMAN'S."

THAT WAS FUN—BUT NOT FOR THIS POOR LITTLE GIRL! CHEER UP, DARLING—ALL SAFE NOW.



"A TREE CAN SEE THINGS EQUALLY WELL ON ALL SIDES. WHILE WATCHING WONDER WOMAN, MY OTHER SIDE SAW NAN CARTER WITH CARL NATZ, CLIMBING UP FROM MILL JUNCTION."

I VILL HELP YOU!

THAT'S NOT NECESSARY!





I BRING YOU HERE TO TAKE YOU AWAY MIT ME! OLD CARTER HAS THROWN YOU OFER -

SO YOUR STORY THAT JEB NEEDED ME WAS A LIE! YOU LOW-DOWN SNEAKY SNAKE! I'D LIKE TO HORSEWHIP YOU!

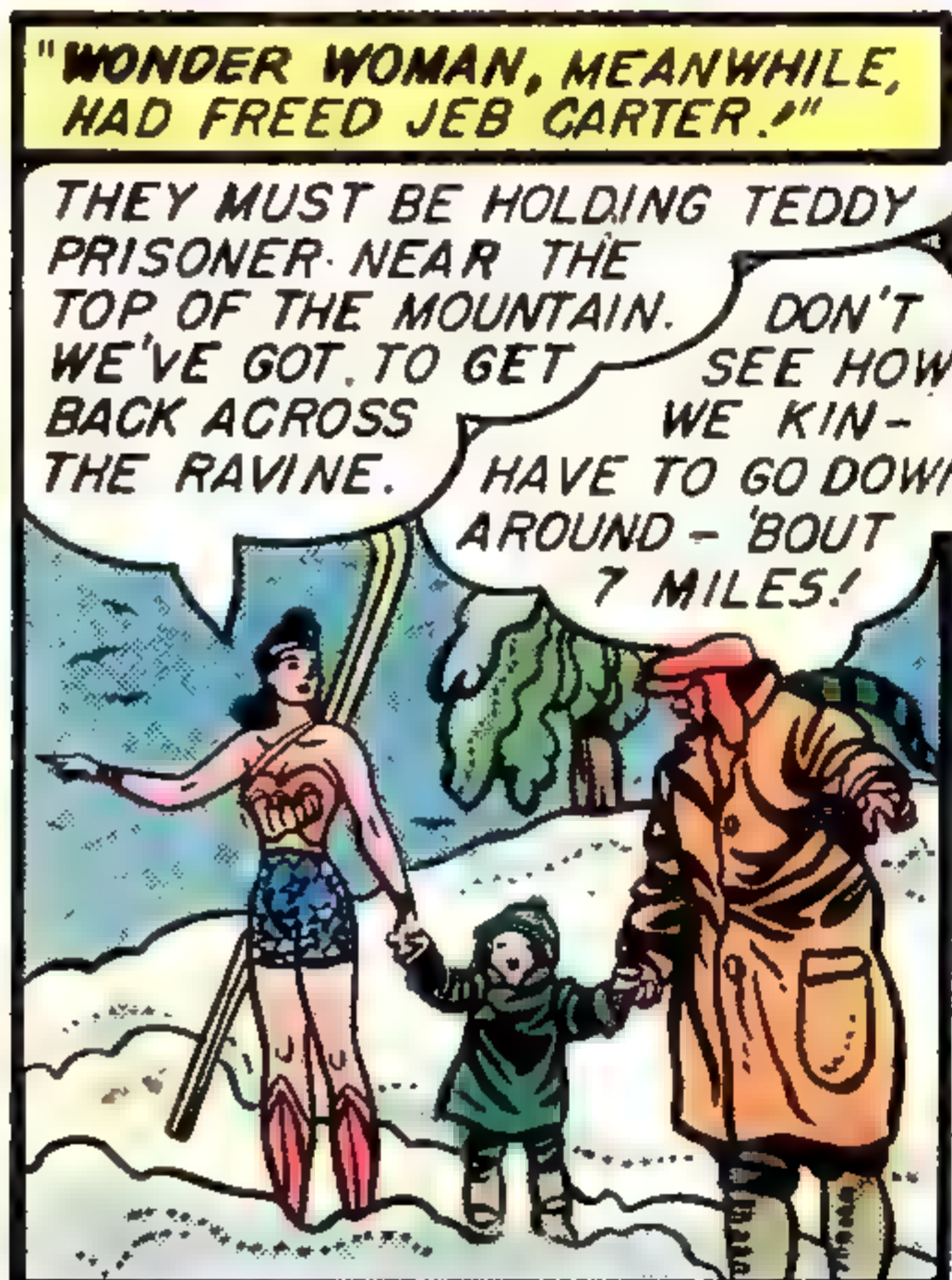


VELL, IF YOU VANT IT THIS VAY, I CHUST AS LIEF!

LET ME GO! YOU CANT-T GET AWAY WITH THIS!



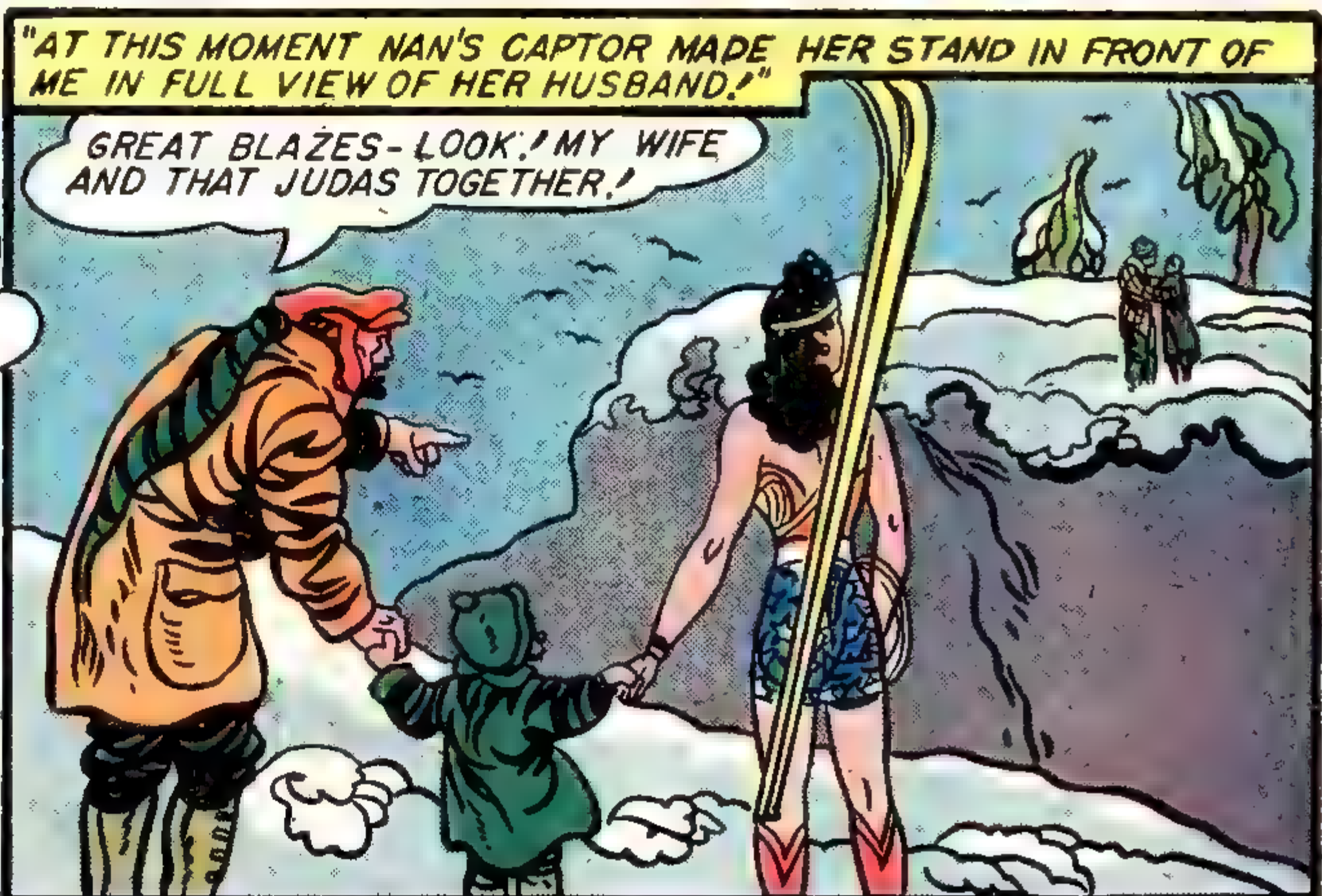
VE NAZI AGENTS HAF A CAVE TO HIDE PRISONERS WHO ESCAPE- IT VILL HIDE YOU ALSO! YOU VILL NOT ESCAPE!



"WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, HAD FREED JEB CARTER."

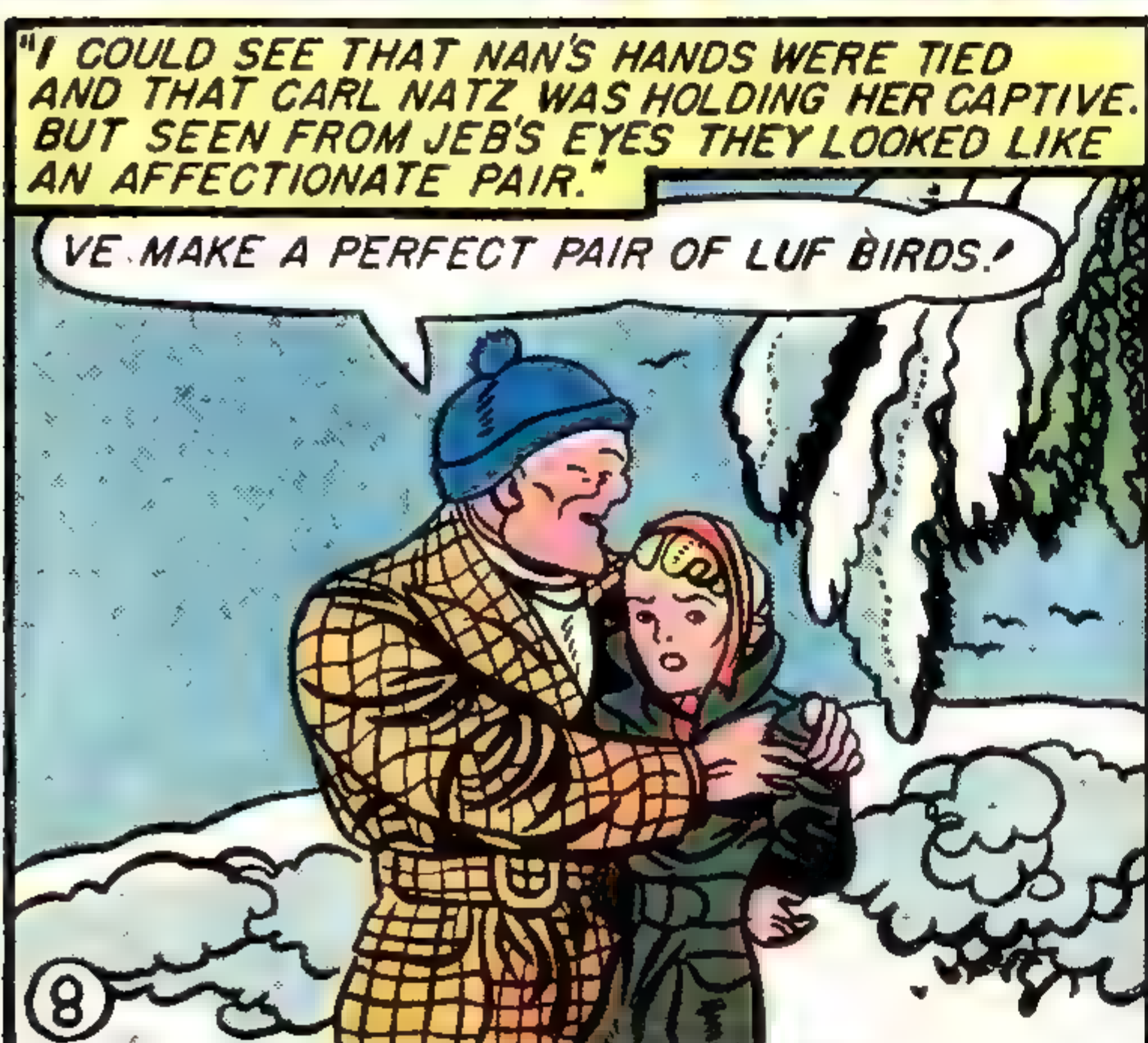
THEY MUST BE HOLDING TEDDY PRISONER NEAR THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK ACROSS THE RAVINE.

DON'T SEE HOW WE KIN-HAVE TO GO DOWN AROUND - 'BOUT 7 MILES!



"AT THIS MOMENT NAN'S CAPTOR MADE HER STAND IN FRONT OF ME IN FULL VIEW OF HER HUSBAND."

GREAT BLAZES- LOOK! MY WIFE AND THAT JUDAS TOGETHER!



"I COULD SEE THAT NAN'S HANDS WERE TIED AND THAT CARL NATZ WAS HOLDING HER CAPTIVE. BUT SEEN FROM JEB'S EYES THEY LOOKED LIKE AN AFFECTIONATE PAIR."

VE MAKE A PERFECT PAIR OF LUF BIRDS!



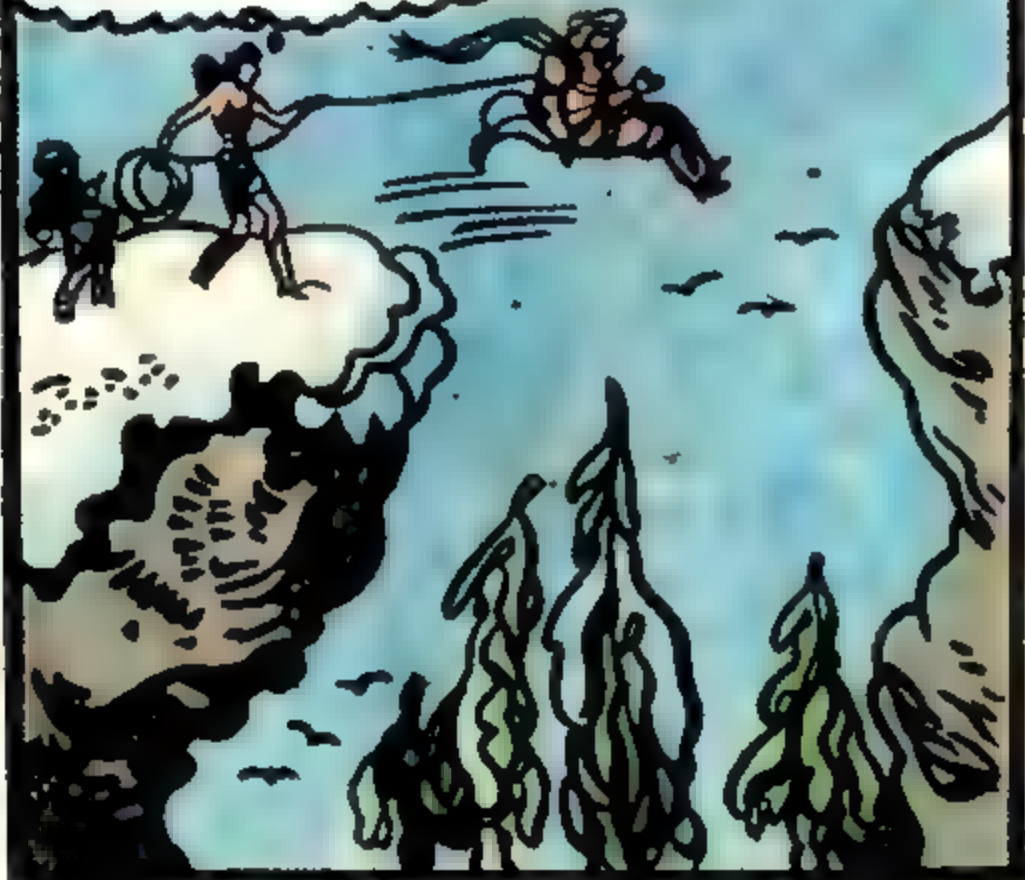
JEB CARTER WENT BERSERK WITH RAGE."

THEY'VE GOT THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER! 'TIS MORE THAN HUMAN FLESH CAN BEAR-I'LL KILL 'EM BOTH-I'LL JUMP THE RAVINE!

DADDY! DADDY!

"I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF JEB, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW MY WONDER WOMAN."

AN EXCITABLE FELLOW-I'LL SWING HIM BACK LIKE A BOOM-ERANG SO HE WON'T HURT HIMSELF AGAINST THIS CLIFF FACE.



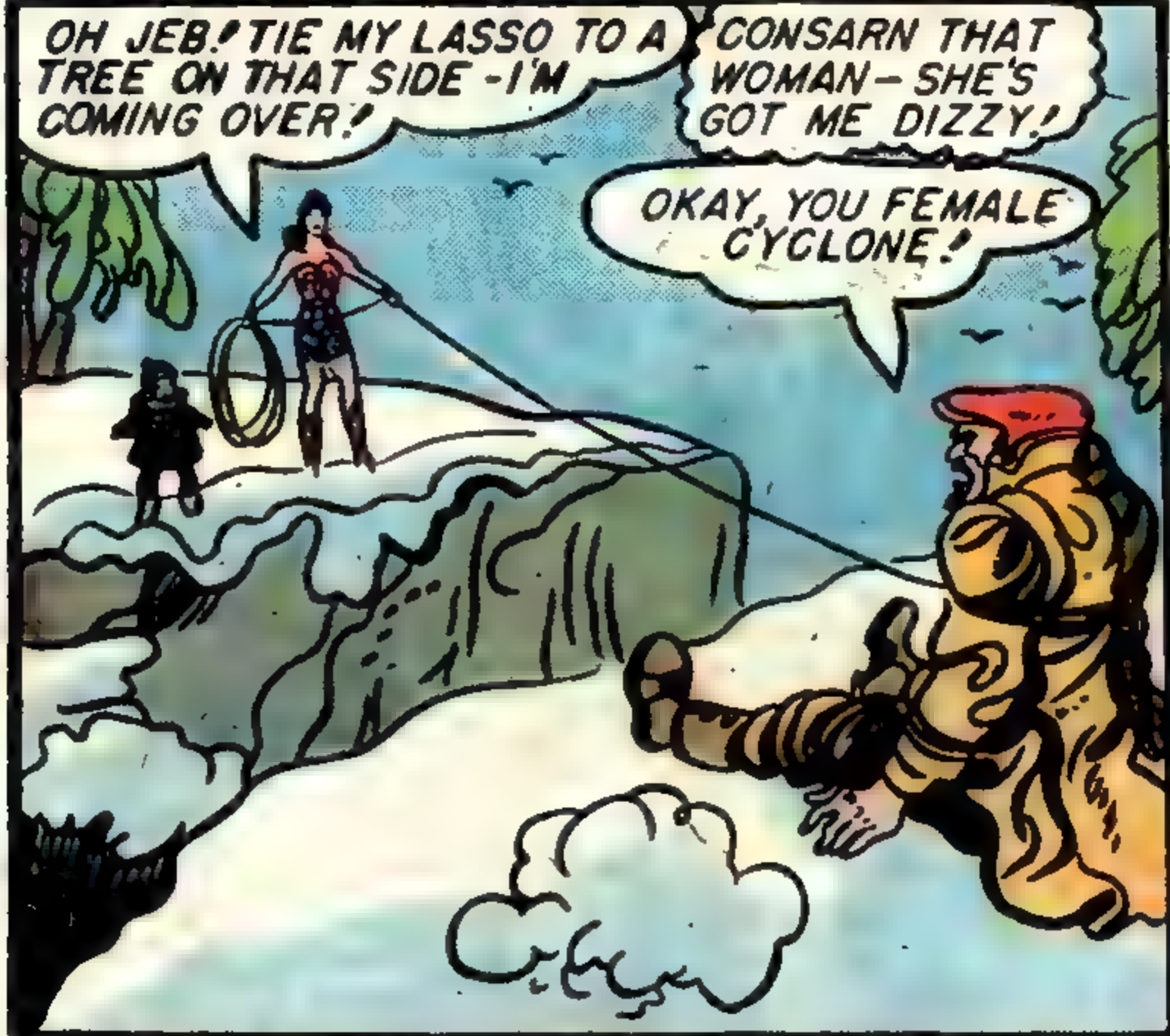
THIS IS A NEW GAME-BUT WAIT! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL SWING JEB CLEAR ACROSS THE RAVINE AND LAND HIM ON THE OTHER SIDE! NATZ HAS ESCAPED WITH NAN, SO THERE'S NO DANGER OF A KILLING!



OH JEB! TIE MY LASSO TO A TREE ON THAT SIDE-I'M COMING OVER!

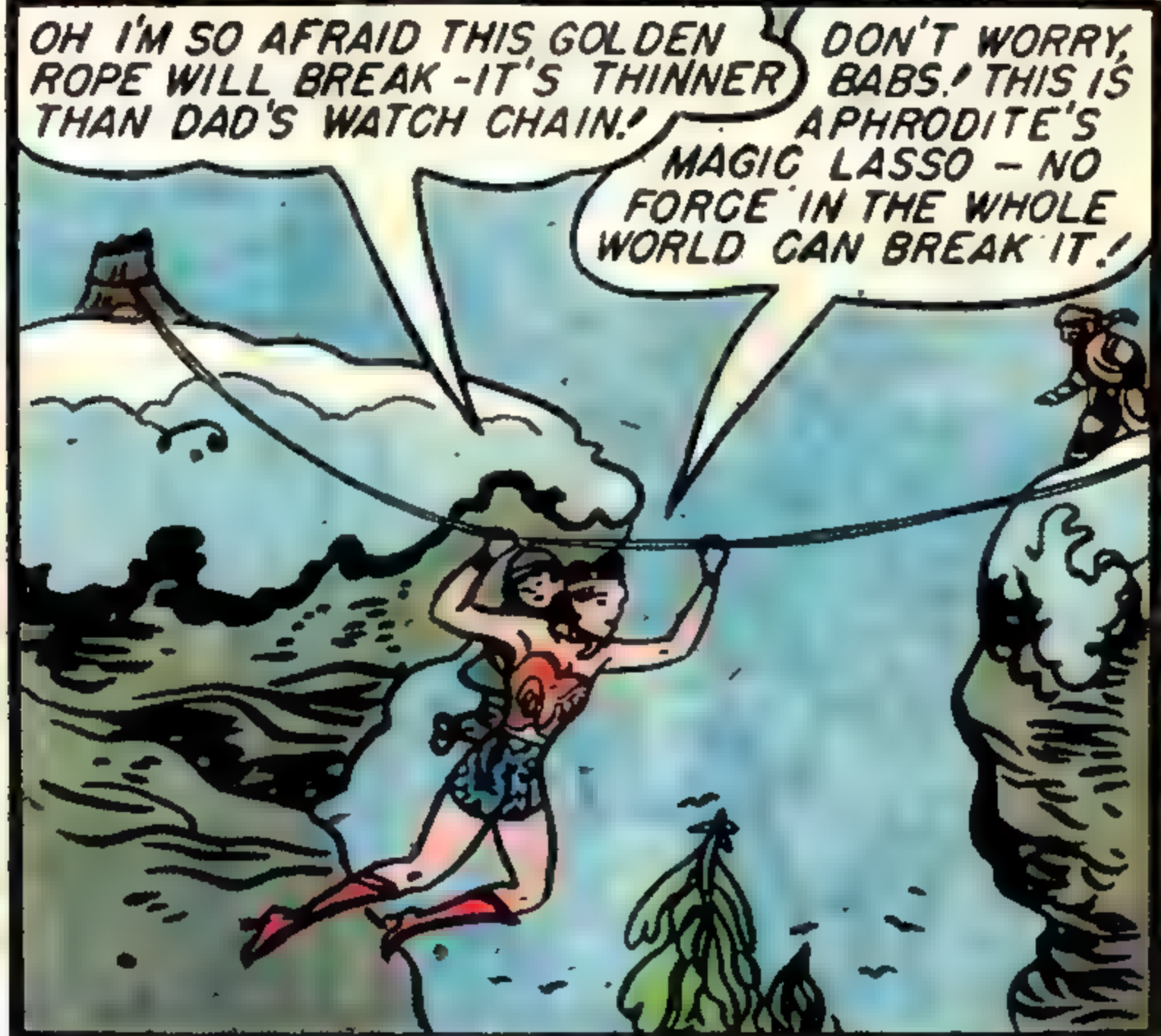
CONSNARN THAT WOMAN-SHE'S GOT ME DIZZY!

OKAY, YOU FEMALE CYCLONE!



OH I'M SO AFRAID THIS GOLDEN ROPE WILL BREAK-IT'S THINNER THAN DAD'S WATCH CHAIN!

DON'T WORRY, BABS! THIS IS APHRODITE'S MAGIC LASSO-NO FORCE IN THE WHOLE WORLD CAN BREAK IT!



"TREE ROOTS ARE DEEP-IT TAKES DYNAMITE TO PULL UP A STUMP, BUT WONDER WOMAN IS DYNAMITE!"

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOUR LASSO BACK?

IF IT WON'T SLIP OFF, I'LL HAVE TO PULL THE STUMP OUT!



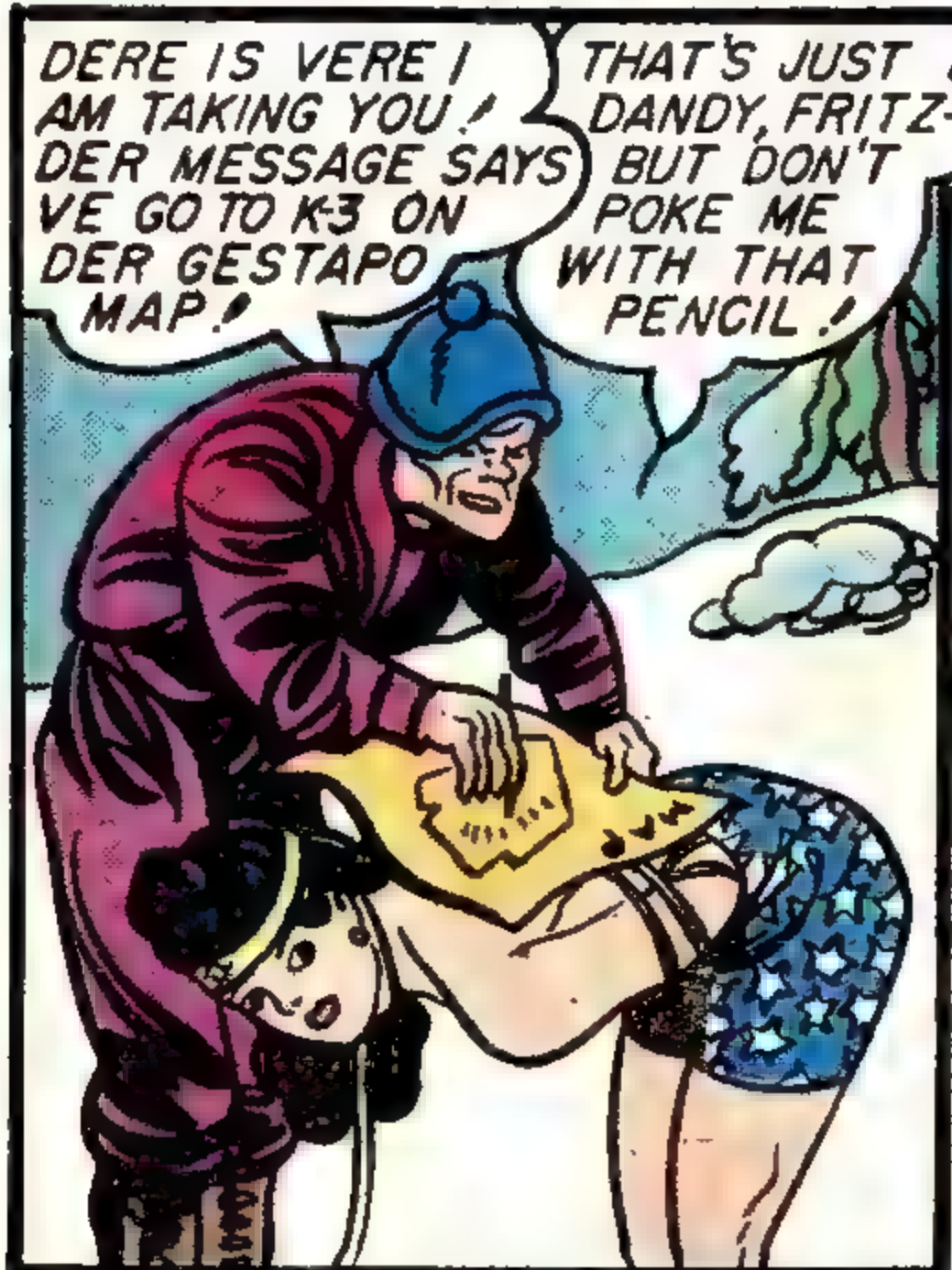
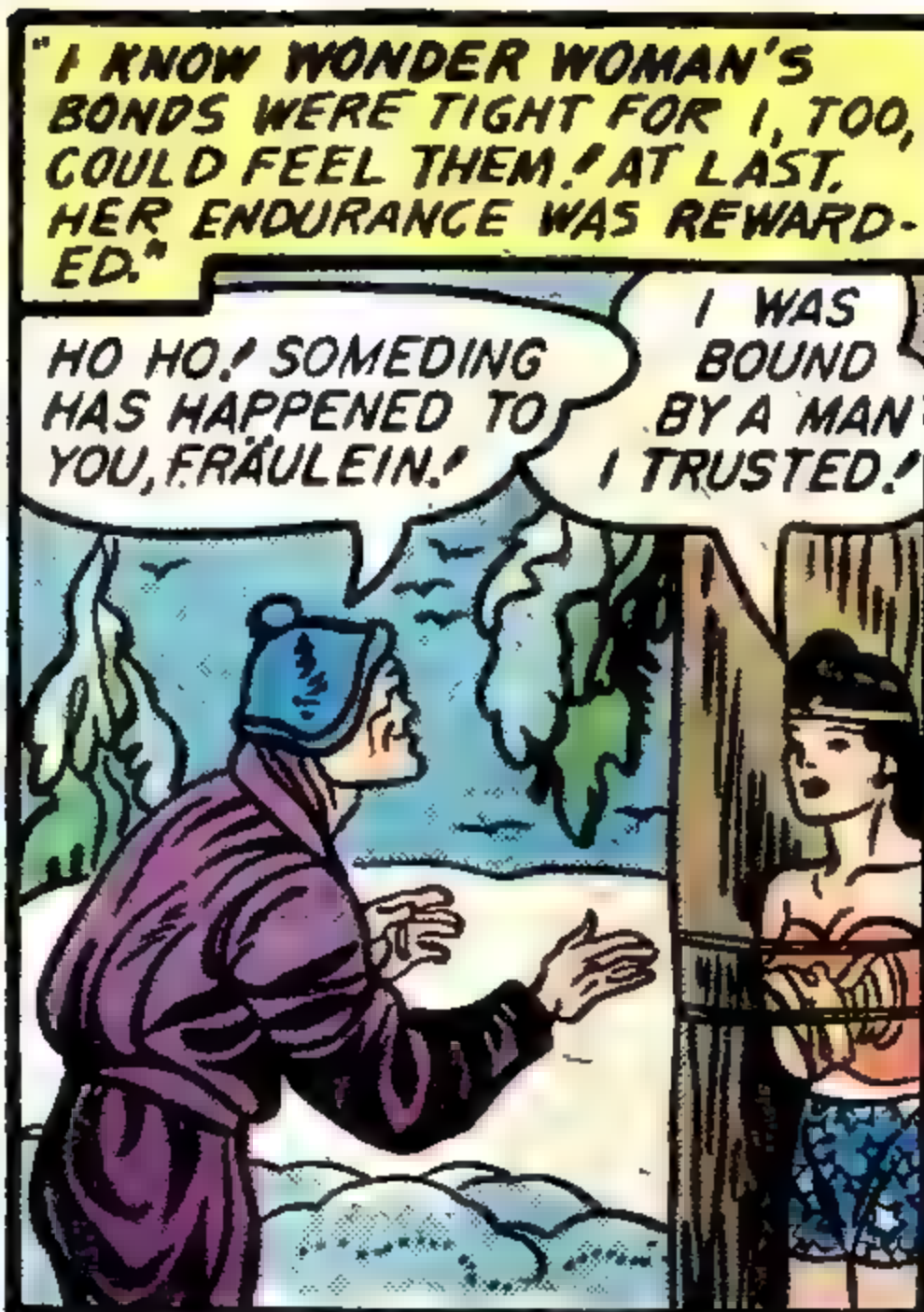
"MEANWHILE, UNSEEN BY WONDER WOMAN, NATZ HAD MET TEDDY AND HIS CAPTOR AND WAS GUIDING THEM TO THE CAVE! HOW COULD WONDER WOMAN FIND THEM? SHE HAD A PLAN!"

THE NAZIS WILL PROBABLY RETURN FOR THIS MESSAGE.



TIE ME TIGHTER, JEB-THE NAZIS WILL THINK I WAS CAPTURED BY ONE OF THEIR GANG AND LEFT HERE FOR THEM TO DISPOSE OF! I HOPE THEY WILL TAKE ME TO THEIR CAVE!





"THE CAVE WAS HASTILY ABANDON-
ED."

HURRY HANS!
DER CAVE
IS A TRAP!

VOT
ABOUT
THE
PRISON-
ERS?

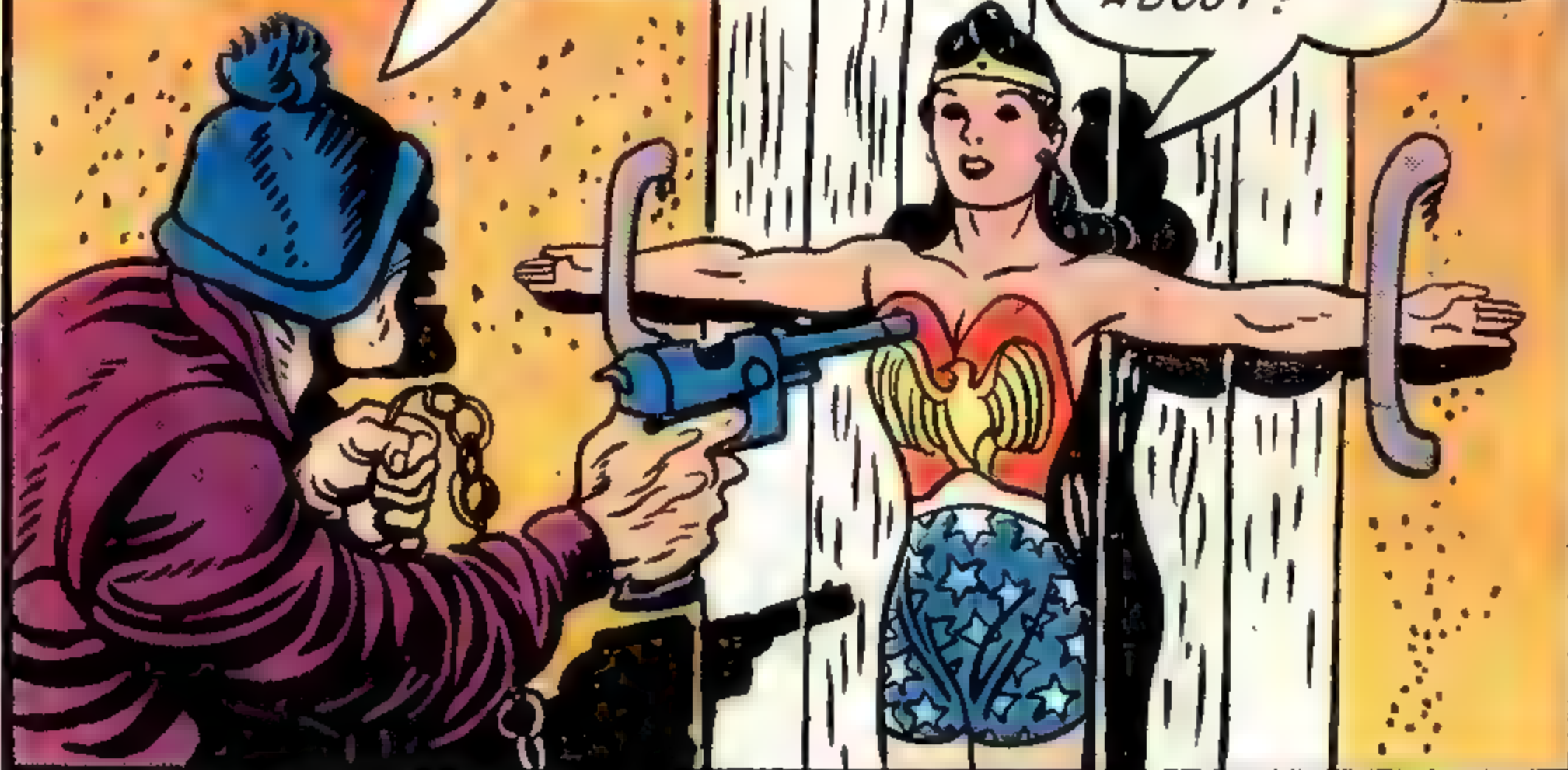
FRITZ
VILL
ATTEND
TO
DEM!



"WONDER WOMAN WAS PLACED AGAINST AN INNER DOOR."

PUT YOUR HANDS THROUGH DOSE
CLASPS, **VONDER VOMAN!** YOU VILL
BE A HUMAN BAR ACROSS DER DOOR!

ANYTHING TO AMUSE YOU,
FRITZY! BUT WHAT IS
BEHIND THIS DOOR THAT
YOU'RE SO PARTICULAR
ABOUT?



NEFER MIND WHO IS BEHIND
THAT DOOR! IF DEY TRY TO
OPEN IT, YOU VILL HAVE TO
STOP DEM - OR ELSE! VE VILL
RETURN VEN VE HAF FIXED
TREVOR UND HIS
FEMALE ARMY!

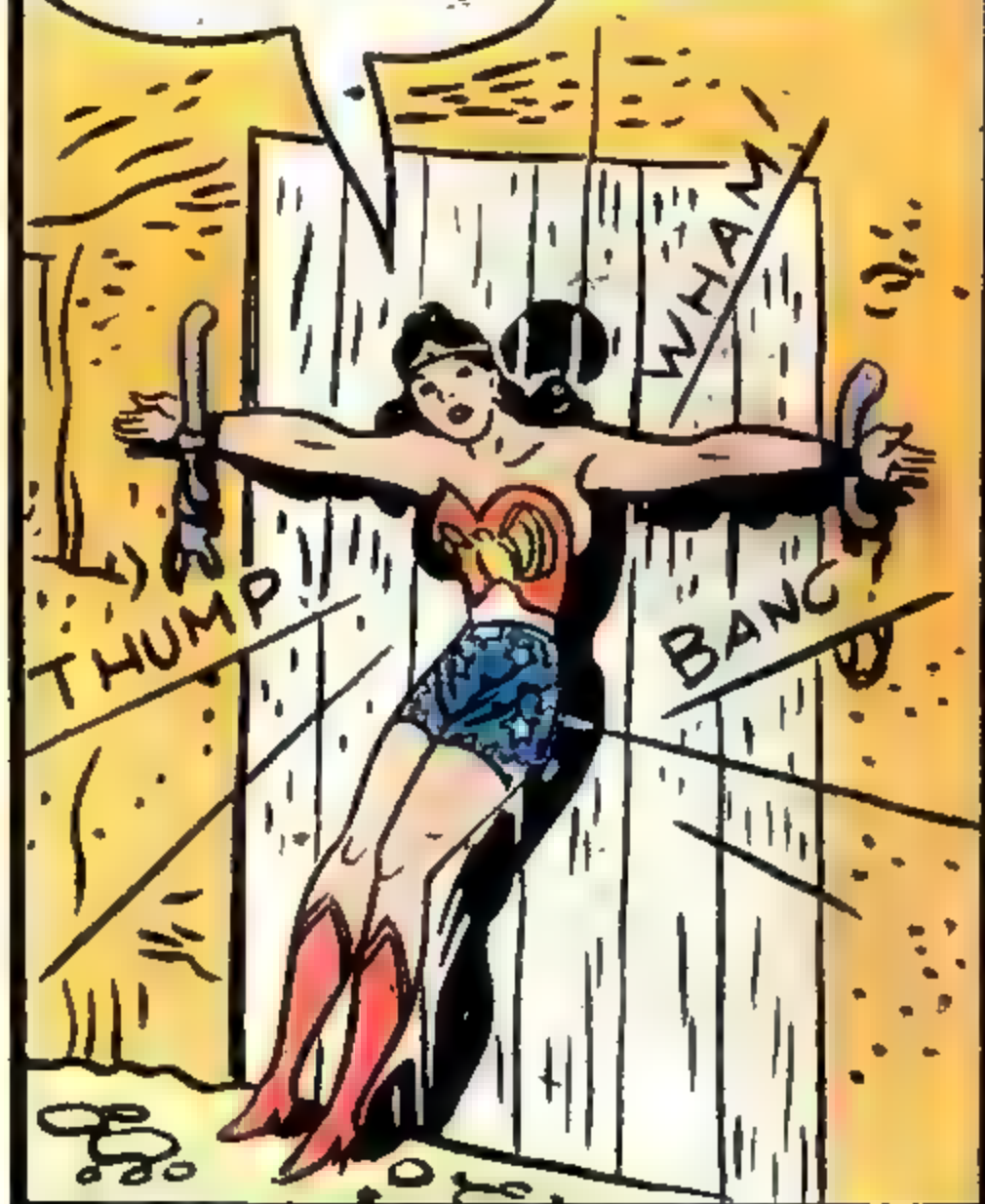
SOUNDS
OMINOUS!



THEY'VE CLOSED THE CAVE
WITH A ROCK AS BIG AS A
HOUSE. THE CONTROL LEVER
IS OUTSIDE - FRITZY THINKS
HE'S MADE A HOME GIRL OF
ME FOR THE DURATION!



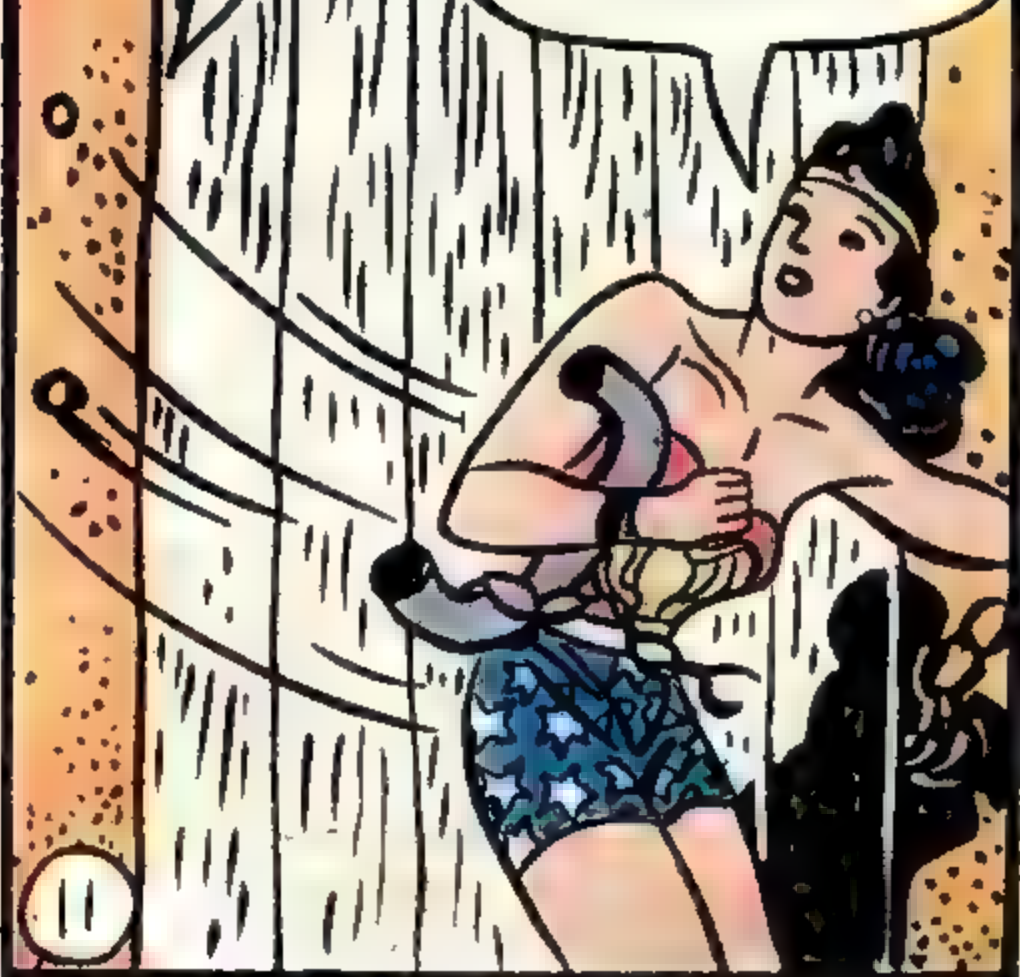
OUCH! STOP SPANKING ME -
I'LL BE GOOD!



IT'S WONDER WOMAN-
GEE! I'M TEDDY CARTER-
MOM'S LOCKED IN
HERE WITH ME!

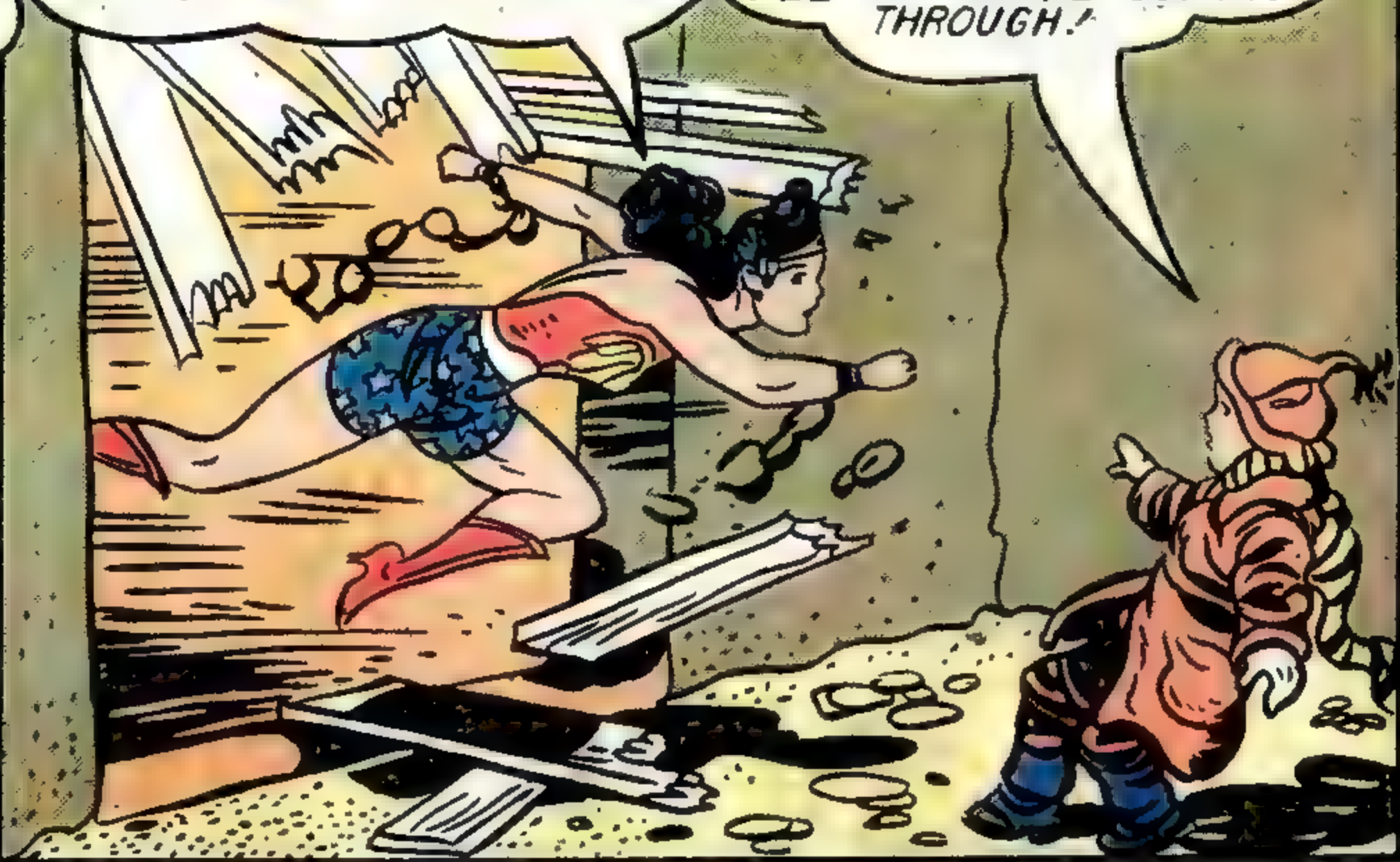
ALL
RIGHT,
TEDDY-

HOLD YOUR
HORSES! I'LL
HAVE YOU OUT
IN A MINUTE!



STAND CLEAR OF THE DOOR,
TEDDY, I'M COMING THROUGH!

WOW! GEE WHILLIKERS!
I'LL SAY YOU'RE COMING
THROUGH!



THOSE LITTLE CHAINS ARE EASY TO BREAK. BUT, NAN— I HAVE A HUNCH! D'YOU MIND STAYING LIKE THAT A LITTLE WHILE LONGER? IT MAY HELP WIN YOUR HUSBAND BACK!

I'LL STAY CHAINED FOREVER FOR THAT!



ONE MORE PUSH, TED, AND WE'LL HAVE THE MOUTH OF THIS OLD CAVE WIDE OPEN! NOW THEN, BOTH TOGETHER — HEAVE, HO!



GOOD WORK, TEDDY! YOU CERTAINLY PUT THE OLD STUFF INTO THAT PUSH!

AW— IT WAS YOU DID IT, WONDER WOMAN! YOU SURE GAVE IT A WICKED SHOVE, DIDN'T WE?



"MEANWHILE, FROM MY PERCH ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP, I WATCHED. I SAW STEVE TREVOR AND THE GIRLS CLIMBING UP. AND THEN, SUDDENLY, THE EARTH EXPLODED BENEATH ME."



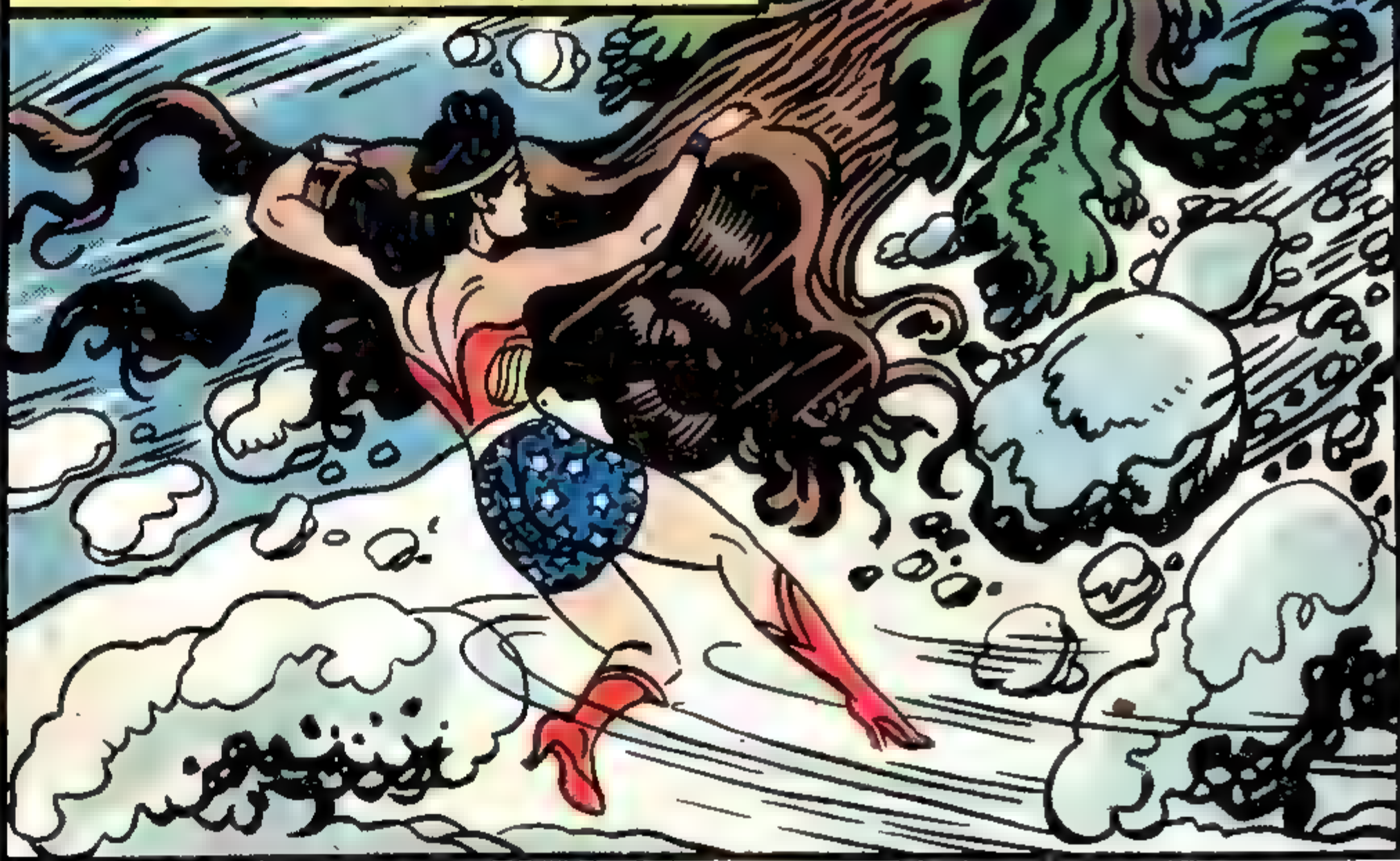
"THE NAZIS MUST HAVE BLOWN THE TOP OFF LONELY MOUNTAIN! AN AVALANCHE FORMED QUICKLY WITH ME AS ITS SPEAR HEAD!"



"AT FIRST I COULD NOT GUESS WHY THIS AVALANCHE HAD BEEN STARTED. THEN I SAW STEVE, ETTA AND THE GIRLS DIRECTLY AHEAD— IN 10 SECONDS THEY WOULD BE WIPED OUT, WITHOUT A TRACE!"

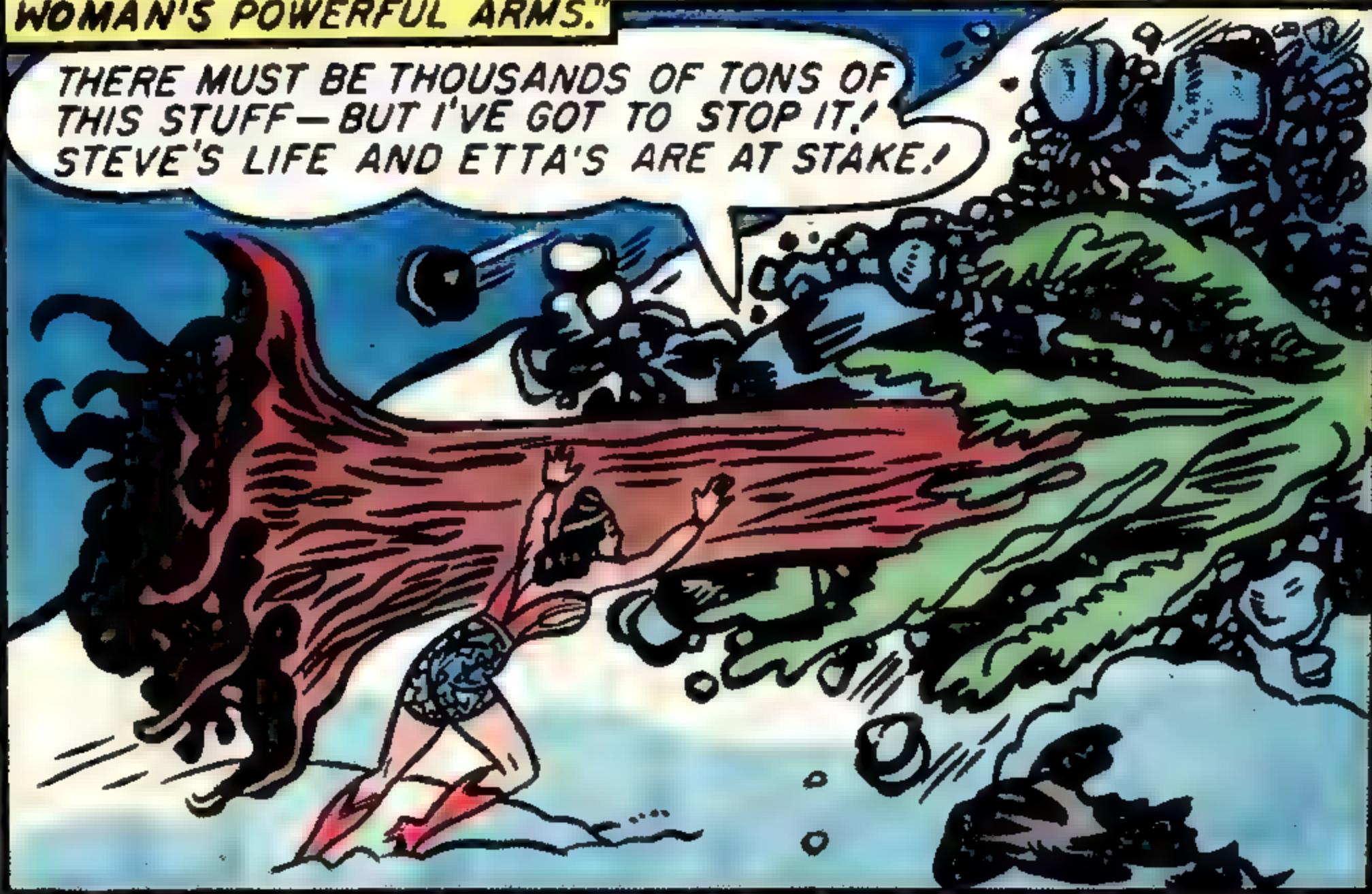


"LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHT, A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LEAPT INTO THE PATH OF THE AVALANCHE!"



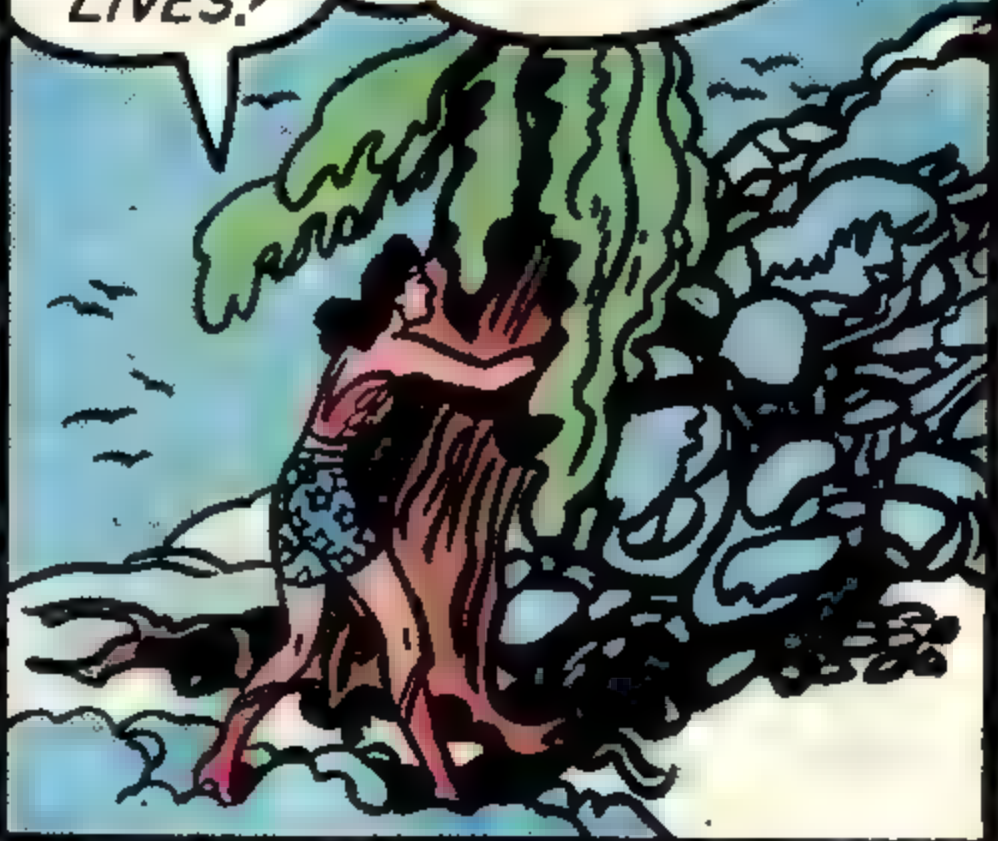
"AIDED BY THE WIND, I TOPPLED SIDeways INTO WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL ARMS."

THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF TONS OF THIS STUFF—BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP IT! STEVE'S LIFE AND ETTA'S ARE AT STAKE!



"AT LAST ALL FORWARD MOVEMENT CEASED—WONDER WOMAN HAD STOPPED THE AVALANCHE! SHE SET ME TENDERLY ON MY ROOTS."

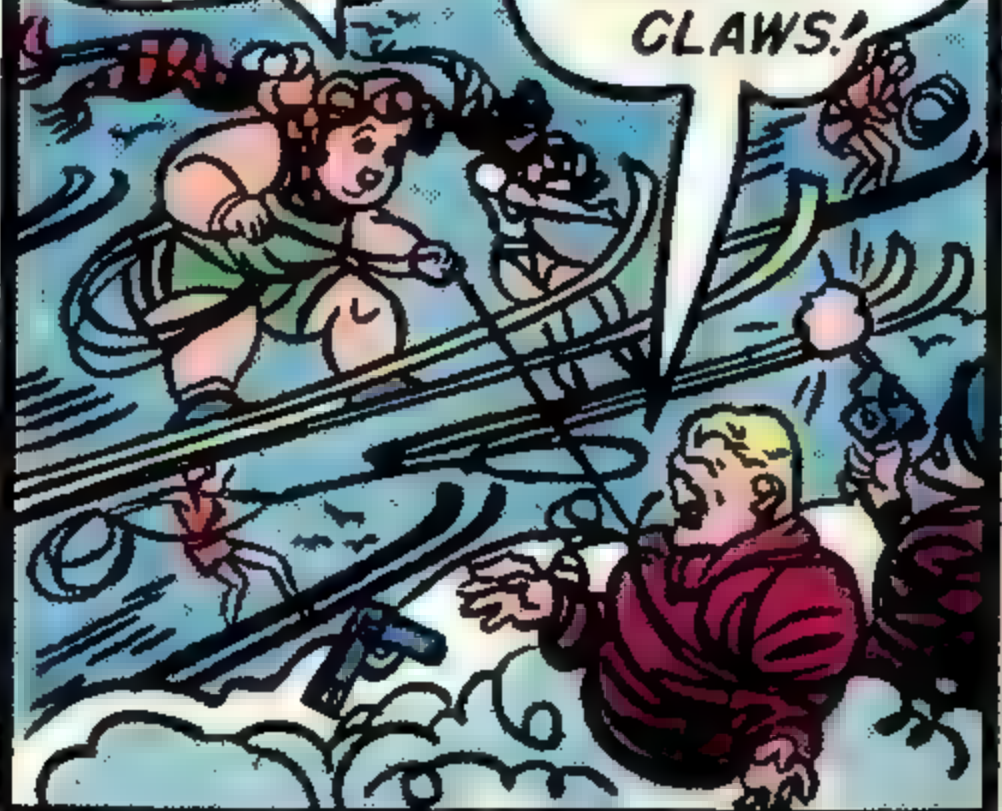
MY POOR, BEAUTIFUL BALSAM! YOU ARE BATTERED, BUT TOGETHER WE HAVE SAVED SOME PRECIOUS LIVES!



"MEANWHILE, THE NAZIS, FLOUNDERING IN DEEP SNOW, WERE NO MATCH FOR ETTA CANDY'S SKI TROOPS."

AMERICA EXPECTS EVERY GIRL TO DO HER DUTY—GET YOUR MAN!

DESE GIRLS ARE VORSE DAN TIGERS—DEY GOT EXTENSIONS ON DER GLAWS!



"LEADING JEB CARTER TO THE CAVE, WONDER WOMAN SHOWED HIM HOW NATZ WAS HOLDING NAN."

DO YOU STILL THINK YOUR WIFE WENT WITH CARL NATZ WILLINGLY?

NO—I'VE BEEN A FOOL! NAN, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

YES, JEB, OF COURSE!



"WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, WONDER WOMAN HERSELF CARRIED ME UP THE MOUNTAIN. HOW PROUD I WAS TO BE HER FRIEND!"

I'LL PLANT YOU IN THE CARTER'S YARD—THE CHILDREN WILL LOVE YOU!

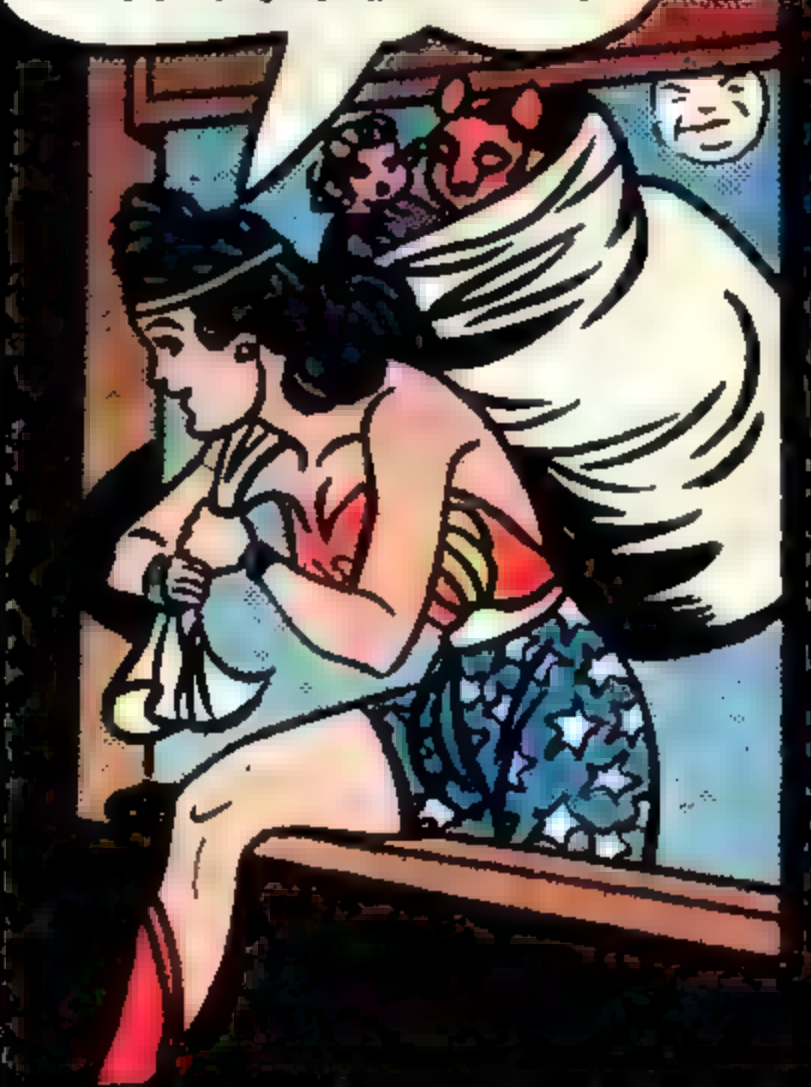


"I GAVE MY TOP TO BABS AND TEDDY FOR A CHRISTMAS TREE—AND EVEN JEB HELPED TRIM ME!"

LOOK, DAD—PUT THE ANGEL ON THE TOP BRANCH—WE'LL MAKE BELIEVE SHE'S WONDER WOMAN!



I HOPE I REMEMBERED EVERYTHING THE CHILDREN WANT—PLAYING MISS SANTA CLAUS IS THE MOST FUN OF ALL!



AND SO, A

Merry Christmas

WAS HAD BY ALL—



THE END!

SANTA'S SCRAMBLED SUPER-LIST

BY BOB ROZAKIS

N	A	M	R	E	P	U	S	W	A	M	P	T	H	I	N	G	N
A	Q	U	A	M	A	N	A	M	D	E	T	A	G	N	O	L	E
M	U	T	N	E	K	K	R	A	L	C	Y	N	N	E	D	N	S
D	A	E	G	D	E	N	A	G	R	O	M	O	A	M	R	A	L
N	L	C	A	I	N	A	M	D	A	E	D	R	T	S	O	L	O
A	A	A	B	A	T	M	A	N	P	A	U	L	O	S	G	L	Y
S	D	F	G	N	O	K	N	L	E	V	R	A	M	Y	R	A	M
U	A	O	J	E	M	W	B	O	B	L	E	N	R	E	E	N	M
P	M	W	U	L	U	A	A	K	C	H	T	D	O	N	N	A	I
E	S	T	L	S	R	H	T	A	L	S	I	O	L	I	O	V	J
R	T	F	I	O	R	A	A	R	A	A	H	N	R	M	I	E	O
G	R	E	E	N	A	R	R	O	W	L	W	I	I	R	S	N	K
I	A	J	O	E	Y	R	Z	K	I	F	Y	B	G	A	S	E	E
R	N	C	A	I	N	I	A	R	B	L	R	O	R	C	I	M	R
L	G	K	H	E	X	S	N	R	A	Y	R	R	E	G	M	Y	I
E	E	C	Y	L	L	A	W	O	N	D	E	R	W	O	M	A	N
B	L	A	C	K	C	A	N	A	R	Y	P	O	O	R	O	C	K
A	R	J	L	E	V	R	A	M	N	I	A	T	P	A	C	E	F

One of Santa Claus' helpers has scrambled up part of the Christmas delivery list. Can you help Santa find all the names in the puzzle above, so everybody will get their gifts.

The solution appears on the last page.

ABEL
ADAM STRANGE
AQUALAD
AQUAMAN
ATOM
BATMAN
BLACK CANARY
BRAINIAC
CAIN
CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
CLARK KENT
CLAW
COMMISSIONER GORDON
DEADMAN
DONNA (Troy—Wonder Girl)

ELONGATED MAN
ENEMY ACE
FLASH
GREEN ARROW
HAWKMAN
(Jonah) HEX
JIMMY OLSEN
JOKER
KONG
KORAK
LANA (Lang)
LOIS (Lane)
MA (Kent)
MANBAT
MARY MARVEL
MORGAN EDGE

PA KENT
PERRY WHITE
POWERGIRL
(The) RAY
ROBIN
(Sgt.) ROCK
SANDMAN
SUPERGIRL
SUPERMAN
SWAMP THING
TARZAN
TOR
TWO-FACE
WALLY (West—Kid Flash)
WONDERWOMAN

Plus: These members of the DC staff are also on the list!

ALLAN (Asherman)
BOB (Rozakis)
CARMINE (Infantino)
DENNY (O'Neil)
GERRY (Conway)
(Jack C.) HARRIS
JACK (Adler)
JOE (Kubert)
JULIE (Schwartz)
MURRAY (Boltinoff)
NELSON (Bridwell)
(Joe) ORLANDO
PAUL (Levitz)
SOL (Harrison)

The SANDMAN

in SANTA FRONTS FOR THE MOB

WHO'D EVER SUSPECT SANTA CLAUS OF BEING THE TOOL OF THE RUTHLESS UNDERWORLD? WHO'D EVER DREAM THAT THE MERRY, KINDLY, OLD BEWHISKERED GENT WOULD BE CONNECTED WITH CUNNING, CONNING CROOKS? APPARENTLY NOBODY! THAT IS... NOBODY EXCEPT THAT NOCTURNAL NEMESIS OF CRIME... SANDMAN... WHO RIDES THE DARK OF NIGHT ALONG WITH HIS GALLANT COMPANION, SANDY, THE GOLDEN BOY... TO ROUT OUT EVIL AND INJUSTICE!! BUT IT TAKES SOME FAST THINKING AND FASTER ACTION BEFORE THE PHANTOM PAIR CAN SET THINGS RIGHT FOR A MERRY YULETIDE!

by JOE SIMON
and
JACK KIRBY

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YOU WOULDN'T
THINK A LITTLE
THING LIKE A
LOBSTER
COULD HAVE
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH PLUNDER
PLANS... WOULD YOU?
... BUT IT DOES!!
AND ALL BECAUSE
OLD F.P. MILLER,
THE DEPARTMENT
STORE TYCOON, LIKES
IT... BUT CAN'T
EAT IT WITHOUT
DIRE EFFECTS!



YES...OF SUCH DREAMS ARE STORIES MADE... FOR TWO OTHER GENTLEMEN ARE ALSO INTERESTED IN THE SANTA CLAUS SITUATION, BUT FROM A MORE PRACTICAL VIEWPOINT THAN A DREAM!

BOSS, I HAVE A TERRIFIC IDEA! WE'RE GOING INTO THE SANTA CLAUS BUSINESS!



SANTA CLAUS? ARE YOU CRAZY? THERE IS NO SANTA CLAUS! AND WHO ARE YOU TO TELL ME WE'RE GOING INTO A BUSINESS?

THE IDEA BOUNCED ON ME THIS AFTER-NOON WHILE I WAS DOING A LITTLE SHOPPING! MILLER'S DEPARTMENT STORE HAS A POOR SANTA CLAUS!

SO WOT? MAYBE IT'S THE WAGES THAT SKIN-FLINT MILLER PAYS HIM!



SANTA CAN HELP US REAP A FORTUNE! LISTEN---

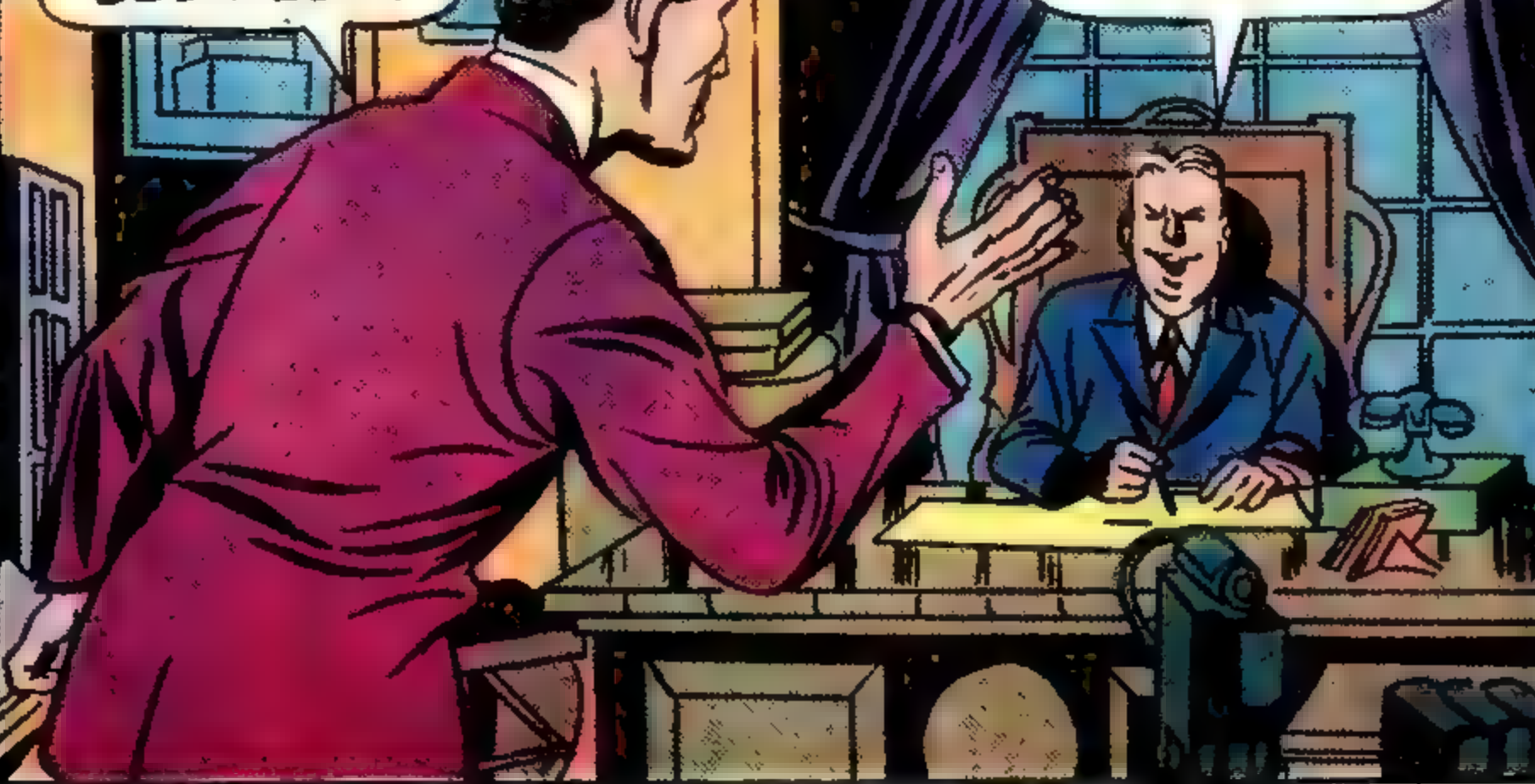
FORTUNE? NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE! SPILL IT, SLICKY---



THE NEXT MORNING, A SMOOTH-TALKING YOUNG MAN BREEZES INTO F.P. MILLER'S PRIVATE OFFICE...

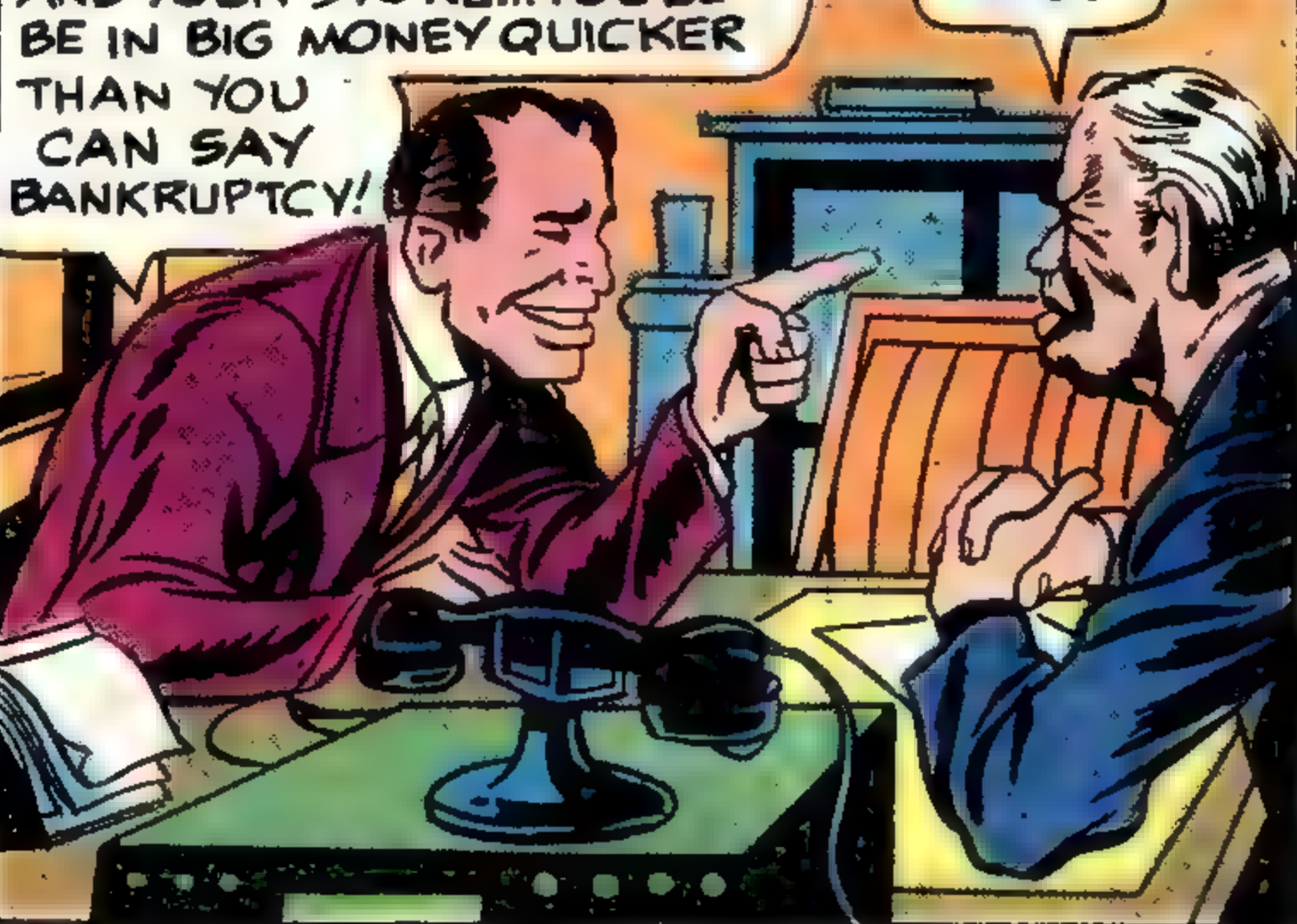
THERE YOU ARE, F.P...MY NAME IS SMOOTHE! I WANT TO SEE YOU ABOUT BUSINESS...YOUR BUSINESS!

MY BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE... AND HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE ANYWAY?



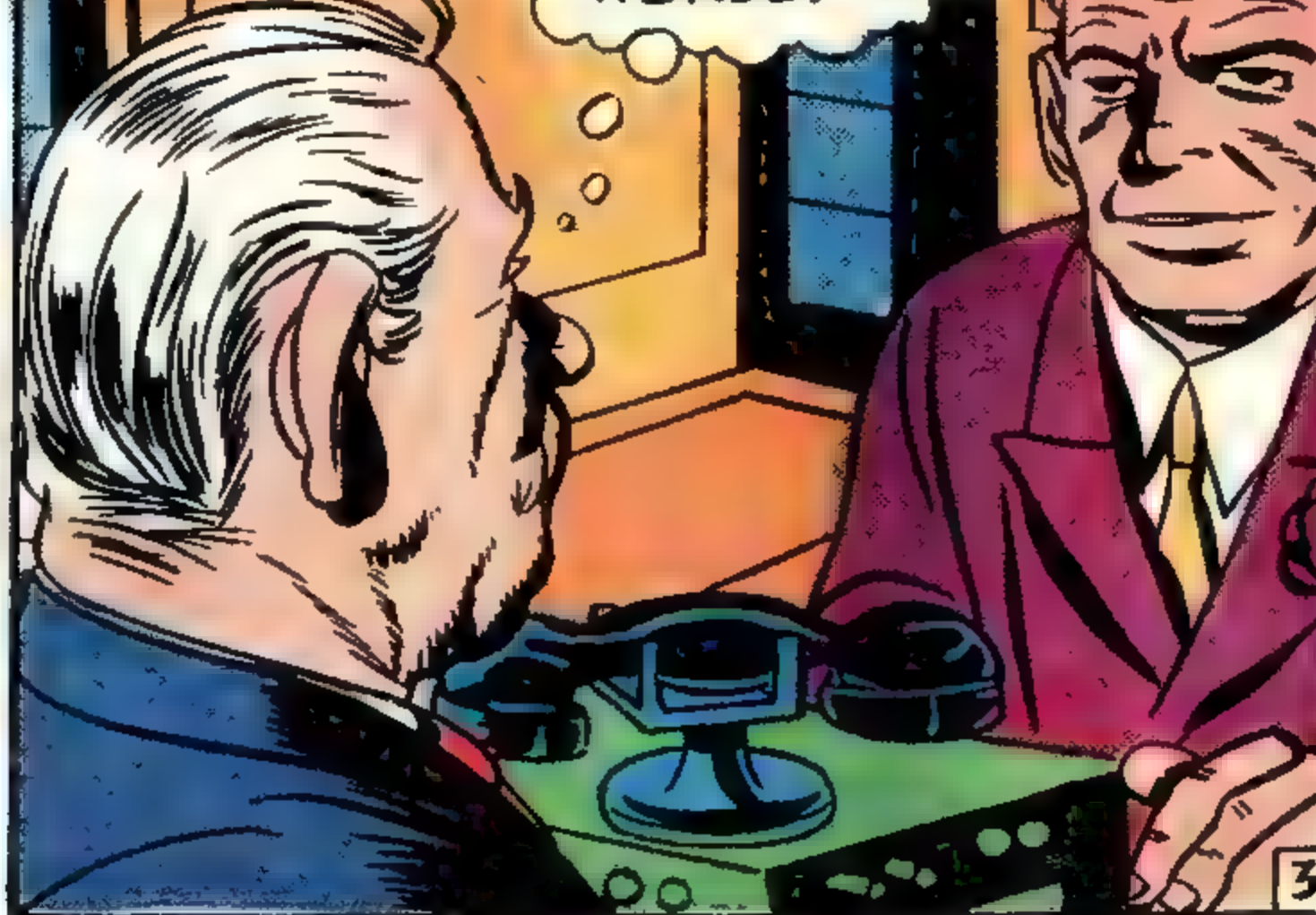
I HAVE A REAL, LIVE-WIRE SANTA FOR YOU... AND WITH MY ORGANIZATION TO PROMOTE HIM, AND YOUR STORE... YOU'LL BE IN BIG MONEY QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SAY BANKRUPTCY!

DON'T SAY THAT WORD!! SON... YOUR PROPOSITION INTERESTS ME!



I'LL GIVE YOU A TWO-WEEK TRIAL!

WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE? BUSINESS IS SO BAD, IT COULDN'T GET WORSE!



AND SO IT IS THAT, LATER...

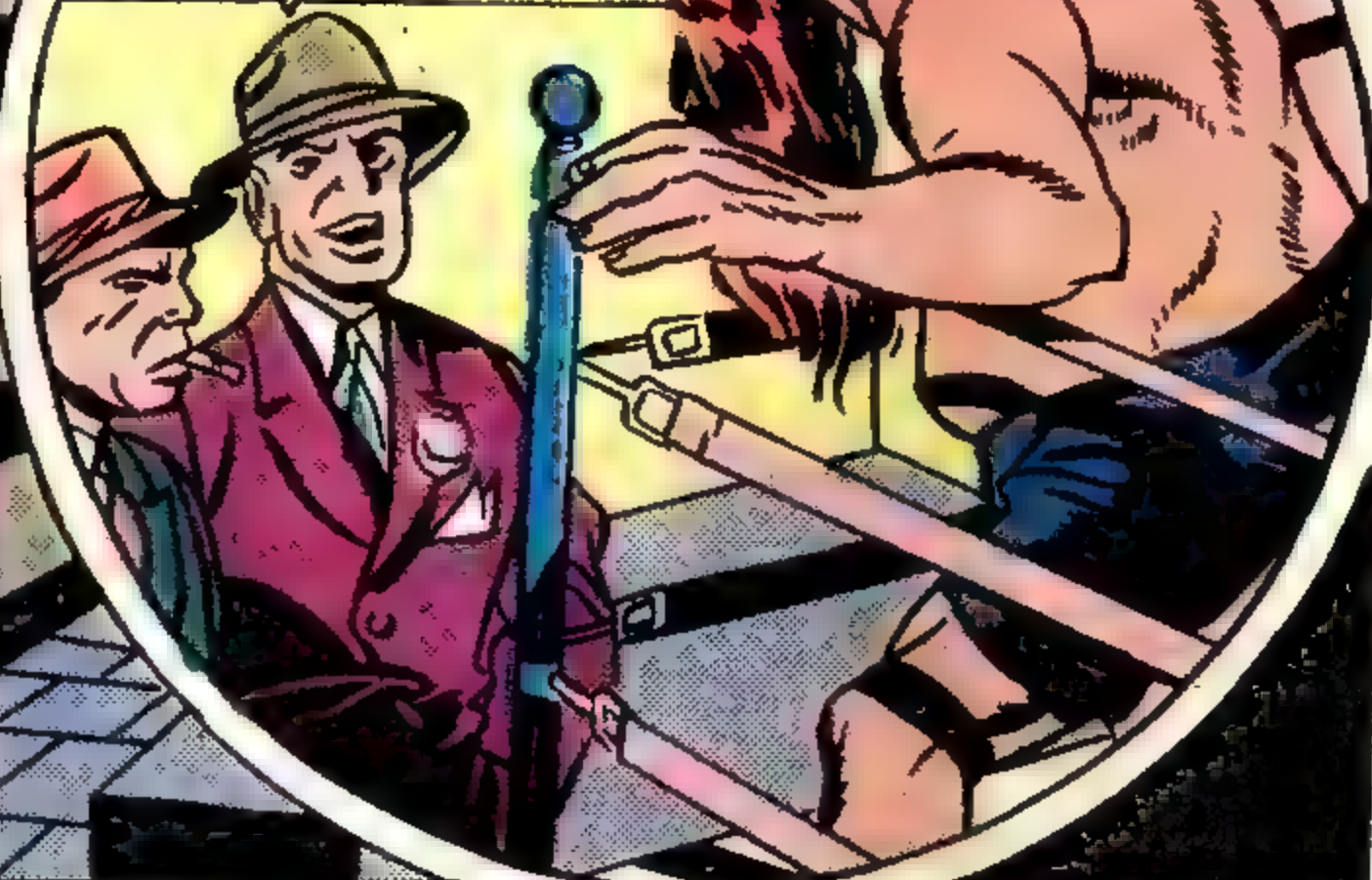


THAT'S OUR MAN!

UPSTAIRS IN THE GYM...

HEY, BEARDE! WE WANNA TALK TO YOU ABOUT A JOB!

A JOB? WHO DO I TAKE A DIVE FOR?



NO! NO! YOU DON'T LIE DOWN FOR ANOTHER WRESTLER, MY MUSCULAR FRIEND! THIS JOB CALLS FOR A MAN OF POISE AND CHARACTER!

TA GET TO DE POINT... KIN YA ACT?

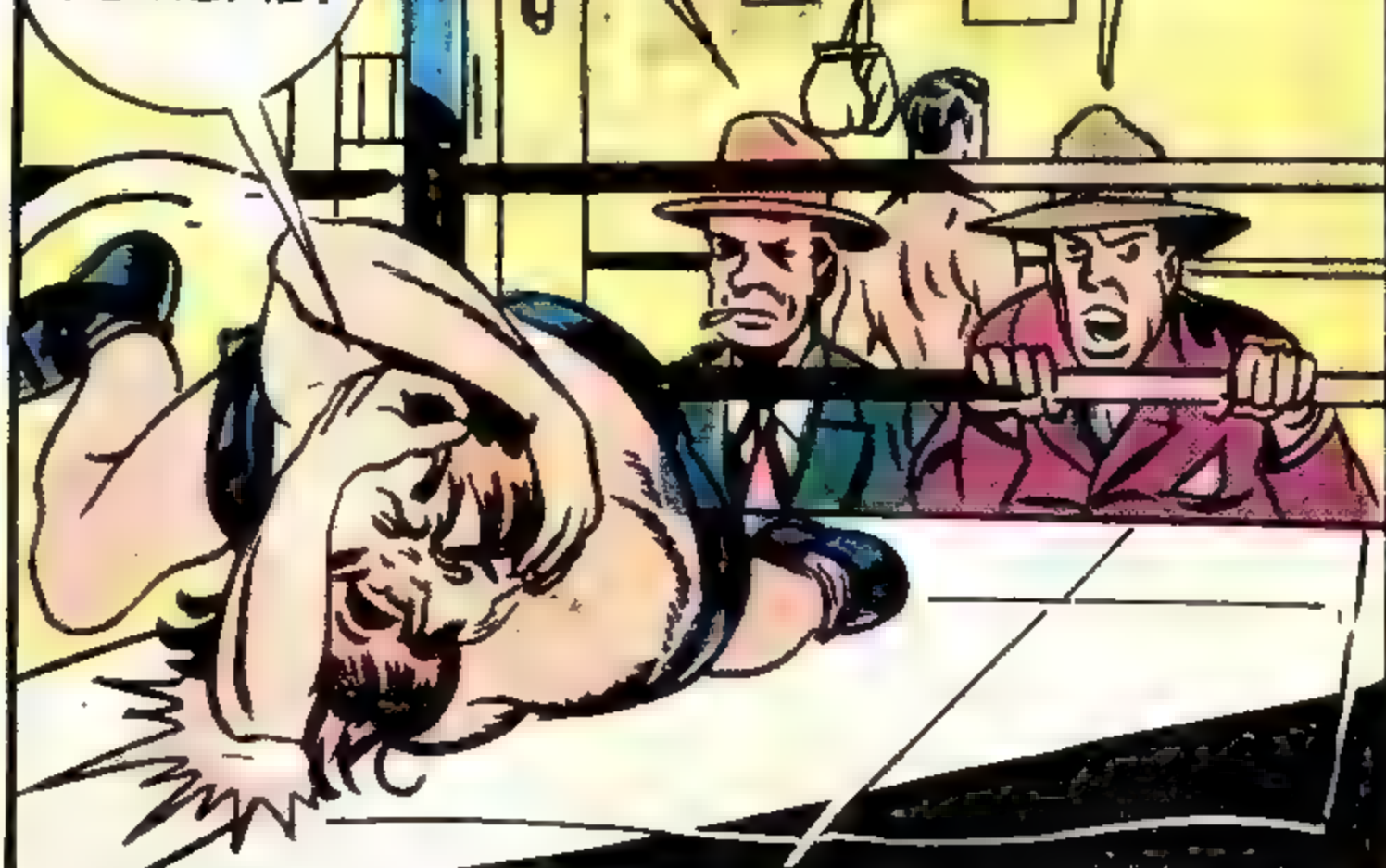
KIN I ACT... LOOKA DIS!



THAT'S VERY PROFESSIONAL ... BUT NOT EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT!

WE MEAN, KIN YA ACT LIKE SANTY CLAUS?

AIN'T DIS AR-TISTICAL?



WHO, ME? SANTY CLAUS? I SHOULD SAY NOT! IT WOULD RUIN ME REPERTATION AS A RASSLER!

YER REPERTATION? SAY... AIN'T YOUSE ALSO KNOWN AS DE SLEEPING BEAUTY?



WHY, BEARDE... THIS WILL MAKE YOU FAMOUS! HOLLYWOOD SCOUTS MAY EVEN SPOT YOU!

YEAH? YA T'INK I'LL MAYBE GET IN TH' MOVIN' PITCHERS? OKAY---GIMME DE DETAILS!



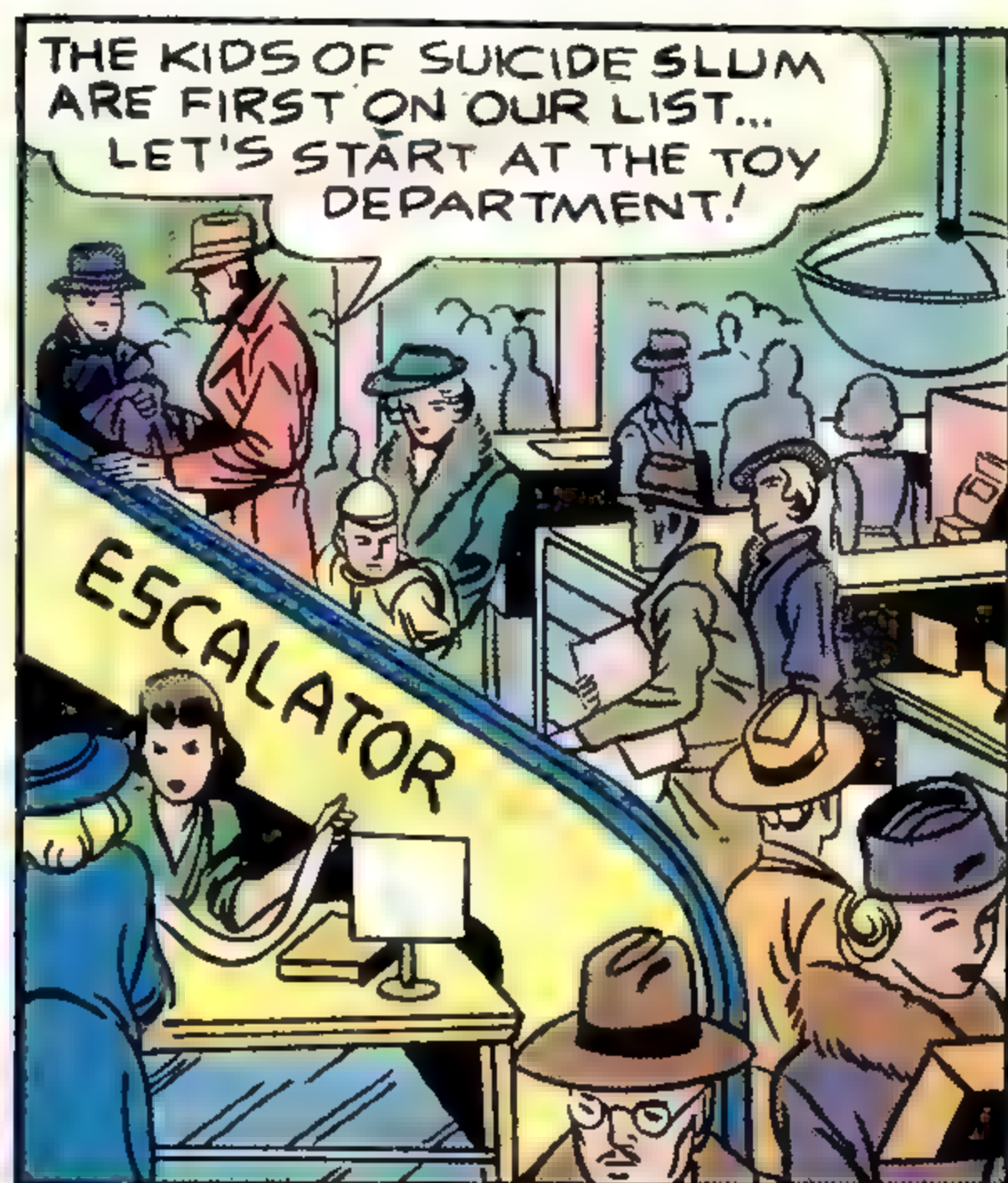
AND
THUS IT
IS THAT
SEVERAL
DAYS
LATER,
TWO
FAMILIAR
FIGURES
PAUSE
IN FRONT
OF
MILLER'S
STORE...

THIS MAY SOUND
SILLY... BUT SANTA'S
FACE IS VERY
FAMILIAR!

OF COURSE...
EVERYONE
RECOGNIZES
SANTA! WE'D
BETTER GET TO
OUR CHRISTMAS
SHOPPING!



THE KIDS OF SUICIDE SLUM
ARE FIRST ON OUR LIST...
LET'S START AT THE TOY
DEPARTMENT!



AN' WOT IS YOUR
NAME, ME LITTLE MAN?
I SHALL WRITE IT IN
ME VISITIN' BOOK...

IT IS PETER
ALOYSIUS
VANDERGILT,
THE THIRD!

DON'T YOU THINK
HE'S THE IDEAL
SANTA, YOUNG
MAN?

HE SEEMS TO
FILL THE BILL...

HE
LOOKS
KINDA
MUSCLE-
BOUND!
I'VE GOT
IT... THAT'S
MOUNTAIN-
MAN
BEARDE!
WHAT'S HE
DOING
HERE?

Will YOU be
the Lucky
Child? Will
Santa visit you
in Person?



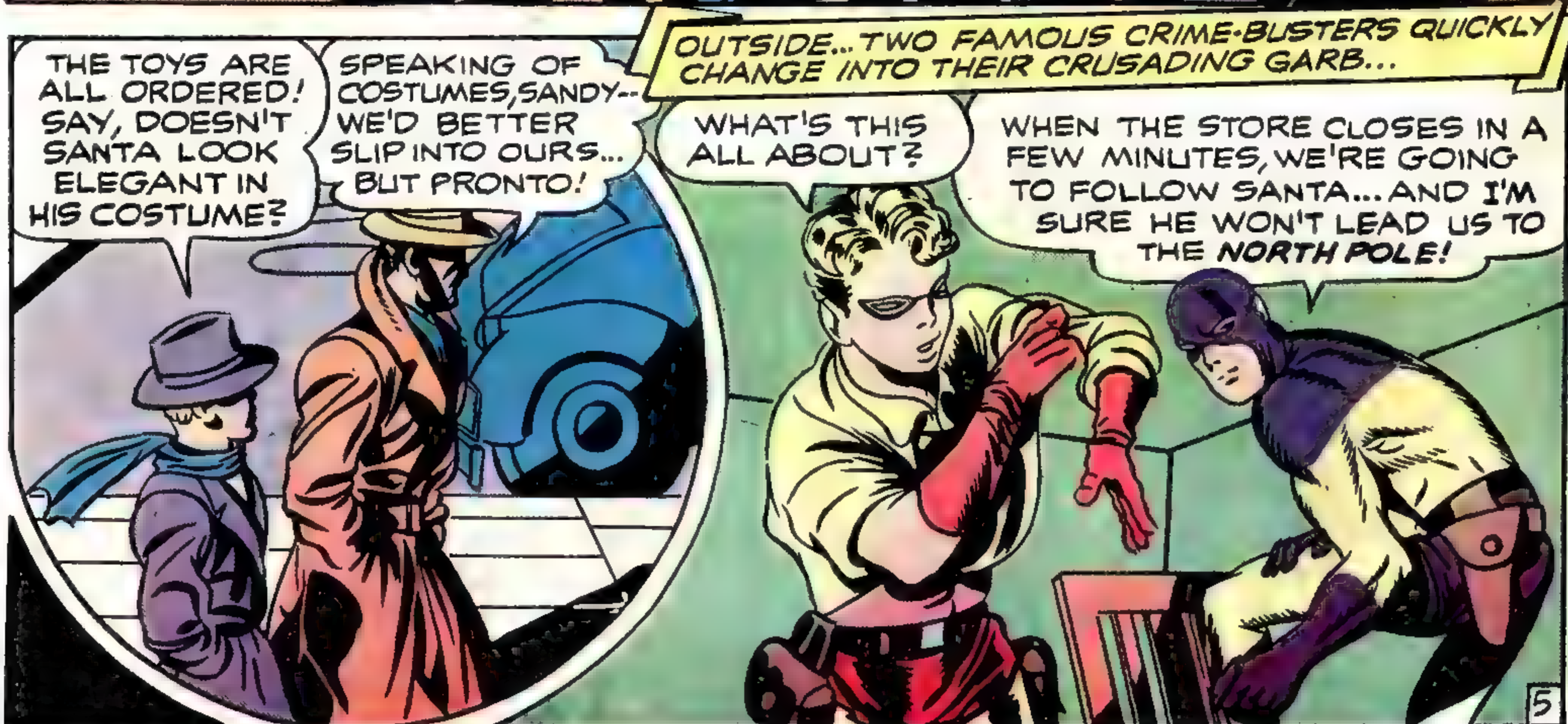
THE TOYS ARE
ALL ORDERED!
SAY, DOESN'T
SANTA LOOK
ELEGANT IN
HIS COSTUME?

SPEAKING OF
COSTUMES, SANDY--
WE'D BETTER
SLIP INTO OURS...
BUT PRONTO!

OUTSIDE... TWO FAMOUS CRIME-BUSTERS QUICKLY
CHANGE INTO THEIR CRUSADING GARB...

WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

WHEN THE STORE CLOSSES IN A
FEW MINUTES, WE'RE GOING
TO FOLLOW SANTA... AND I'M
SURE HE WON'T LEAD US TO
THE NORTH POLE!

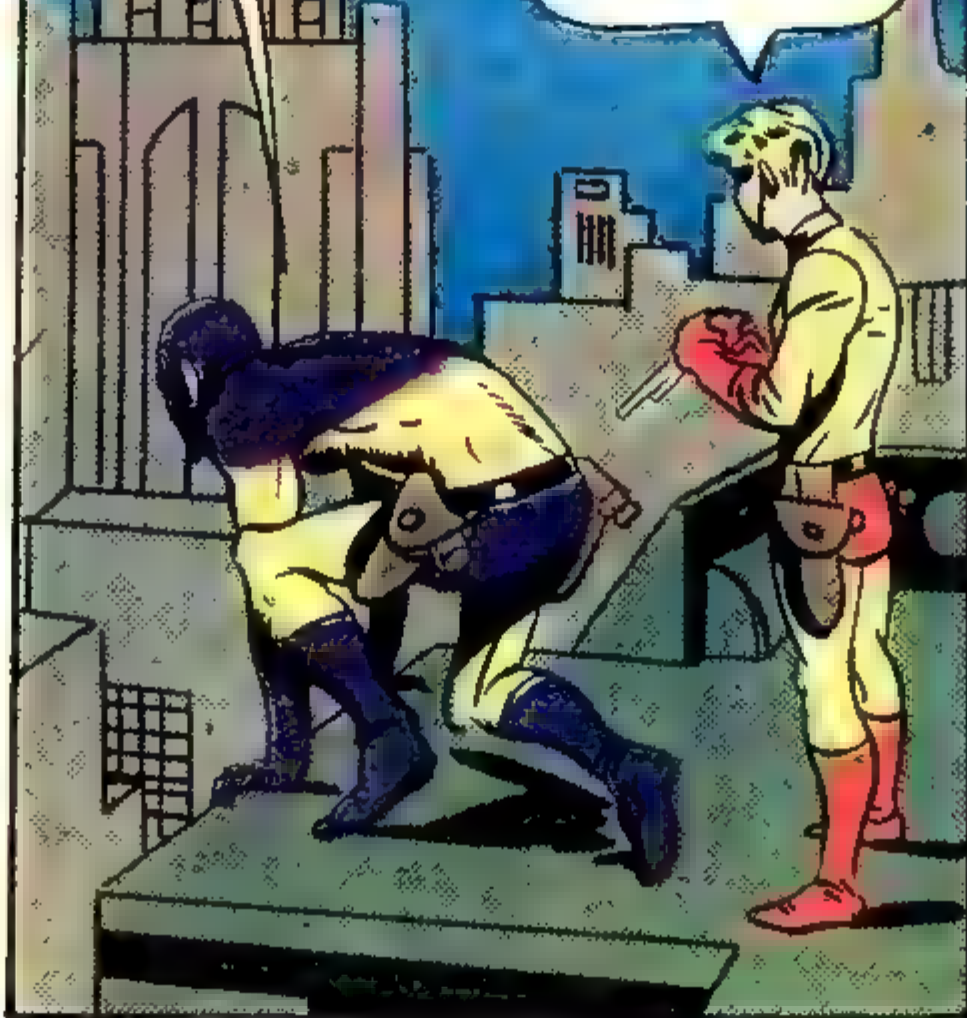


LATER, AS THE PONDEROUS BEARDE LUMBERS DOWN THE RAPIDLY DARKENING STREETS, TWO PHANTOM FIGURES SKYROCKET OVER THE ROOFTOPS STALKING THEIR PREY...



HE MUST BE HEADING FOR THAT LIGHTED ROOM!

IT'S A CINCH! A TOUCH OF THE WIRE-POON GUN'S TRIGGER, AND---



---AND WE'RE ON THE OUTSIDE LOOKING IN!



BUT INSIDE, SANDMAN AND SANDY SEE...

THAT YOU, MAX? DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, BUT SMOOTHE WANTS ALL D'BOYS TA SHOP AT MILLER'S... AN' HE DON'T MEAN SHOPLIFTIN'!

TH' HAND-BILLS'RE READY, BOSS...



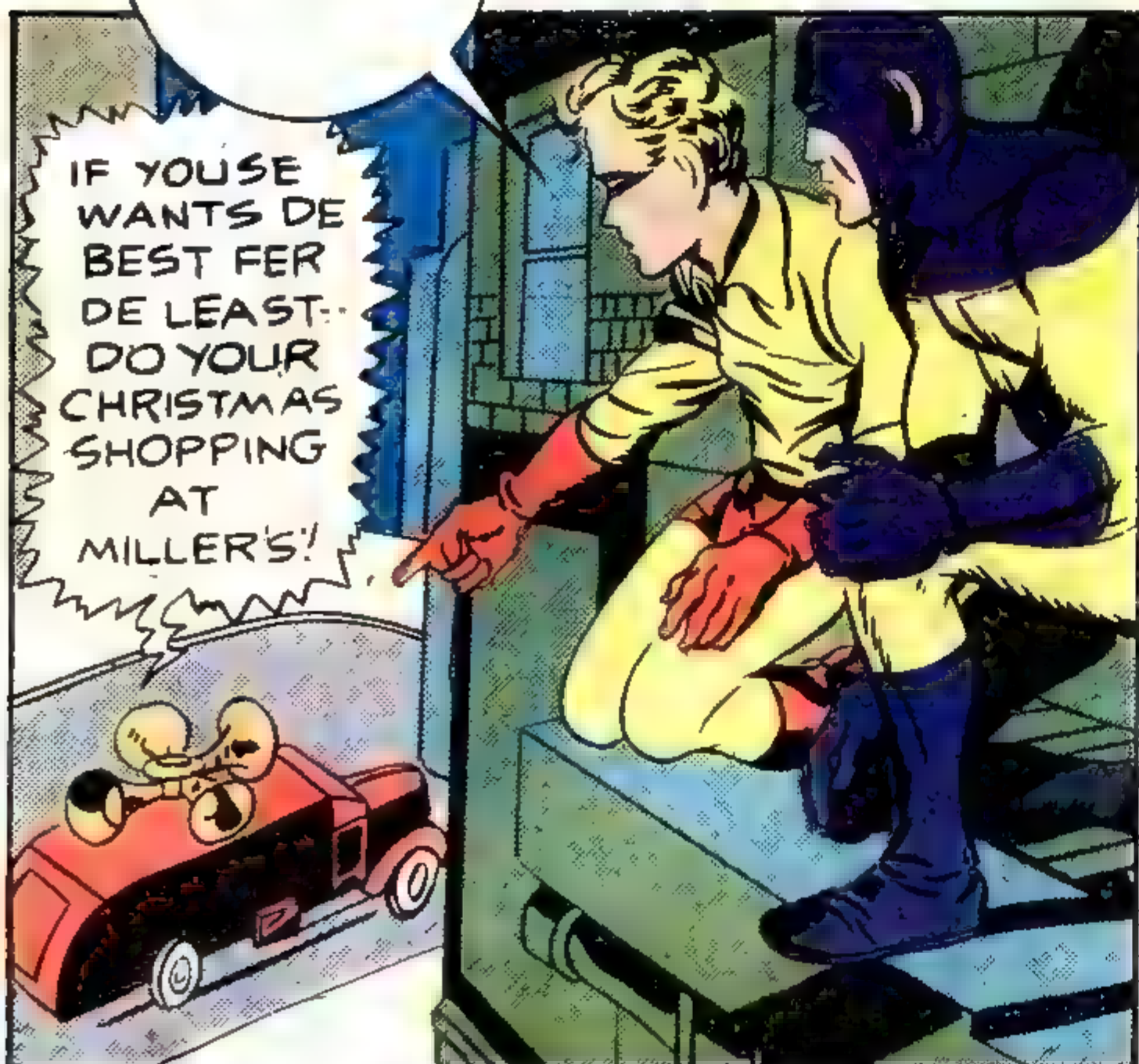
SANDMAN! LOOK!!

DESE ARE BEING T'ROWN ALL OVER TOWN BY SOME O' TH' BOYS!

Buy at
MILLER'S
The Best
XMAS
GOODS
in the
City!



IF YOUSE WANTS DE BEST FER DE LEAST... DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AT MILLER'S!



THIS GANG ISN'T DOING ANYTHING CROOKED... THEY'RE JUST BUILDING UP A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS...

THERE'S MORE HERE THAN MEETS THE EYE... OR EAR! WE'LL JUST STAND BY TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



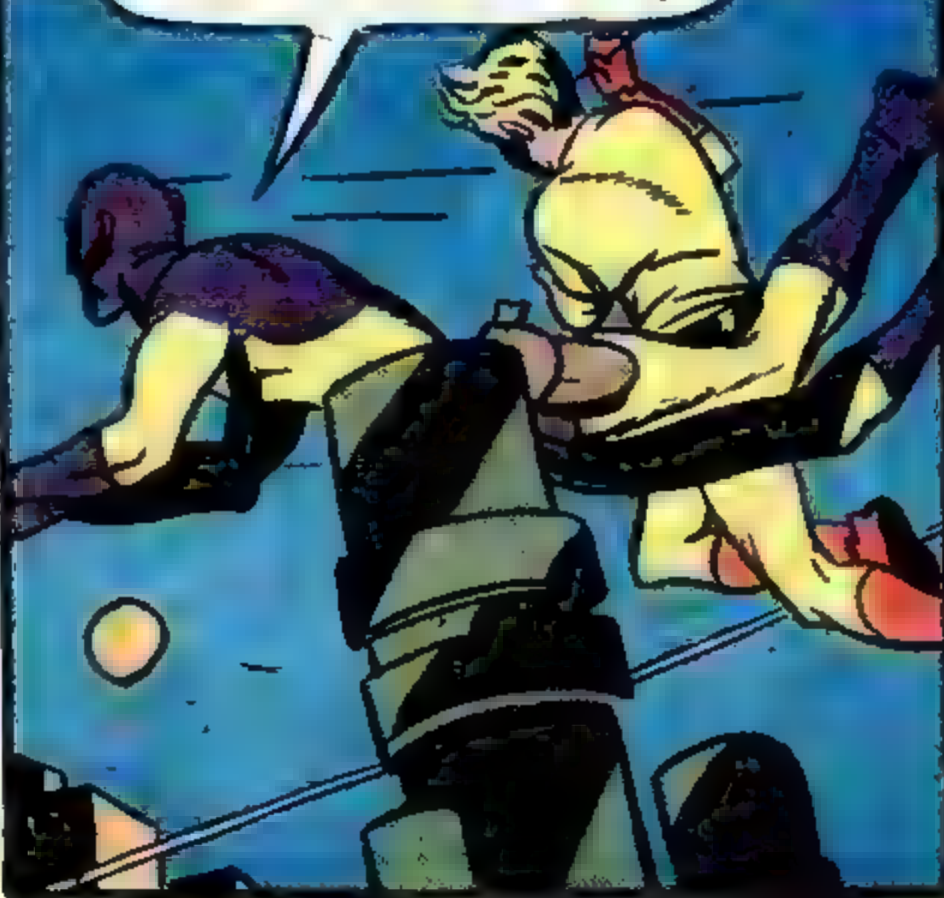
THE DAUNTLESS DUO WORK PATIENTLY IN HIDING UNTIL...

THERE THEY GO, SANDY! GET OUT YOUR WIREPOON GUN...WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THEM!



WHIPPING THROUGH THE HOWLING NIGHT, THE PHANTOM PAIR STREAKS THROUGH THE CITY IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

THEY'RE STOPPING AT THE VANDERGILT MANSION--- AND THERE GOES BEARDE TO THE DOOR!



LIKE I PROMISED, PETE...HERE I AM, WIT' DE GIFTS YER OLD MAN BOU---I MEAN, YA WANTED!

WELCOME, SANTA...I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU! THAT'S WHY I SENT THE SERVANTS UPSTAIRS!



OUTA DE WAY, BRAT--DIS IS A STICK-UP!

YA CAN'T DO DIS! YA DIDN'T TELL ME!

SHUT YER TRAP...YA CANVAS-BACKED GORILLA!



BUT TWO FIGURES OF STEEL PAY A LITTLE VISIT OF THEIR OWN...

I'LL TAKE THAT BOOK OF SANTA'S VISITING LIST... IF YOU DON'T MIND!

HERE'S MY CALLING CARD! PICK ON LITTLE KIDS, WILL YA?



LET'S GET OUTA HERE...THESE GUYS ARE DYNAMITE!

YEAH! SANDMAN HAS TH' BOOK; SO WE'LL HEAD FER DE BIG HAUL AN' FERGET DE LITTLE FRY! GIT GOIN', BEARDE!

POOR KID... IS HE HURT?



THE KID'S JUST SHAKEN UP! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

THE SERVANTS CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM NOW...WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE GANGSTERS!



MEANWHILE, AT MILLER'S DEPARTMENT STORE, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN HEARS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR...

CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM THE STORE, EH, SANTA? COME TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH OLD WALT?



DIS IS EASIER'N I THOUGHT! SANTA CLAUS GETS US INTO THE STORE!

POOR WALT! IF YOU'VE HOIT HIM--

SHADDUP CHUMP...OR DIS ROSCOE'LL SHUT YA!



BUT TWO MIGHTY HUNTSMEN ARE ON THE TRAIL...

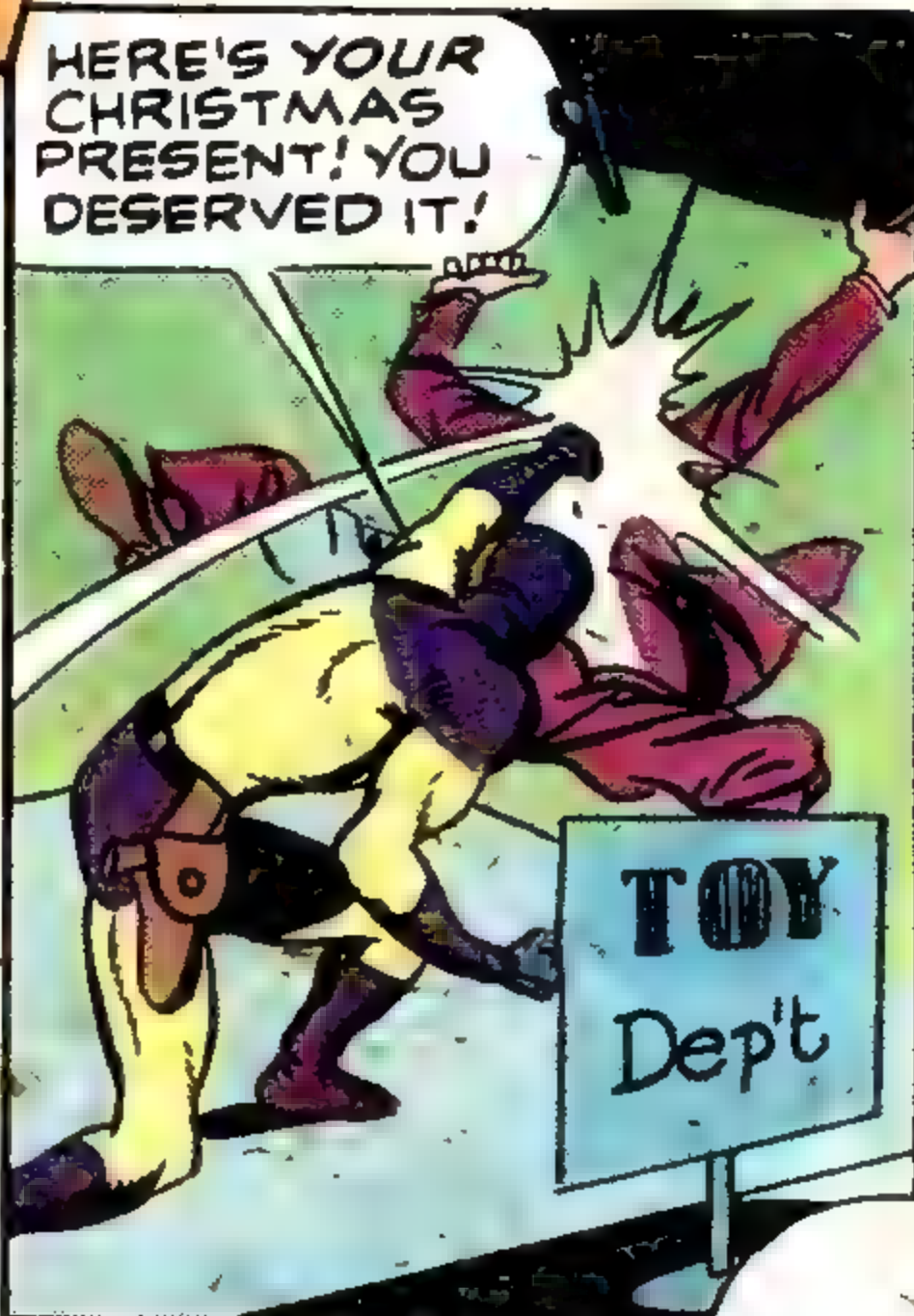
MIND IF WE JOIN YOUR CHRISTMAS BLOWOUT, BOYS?



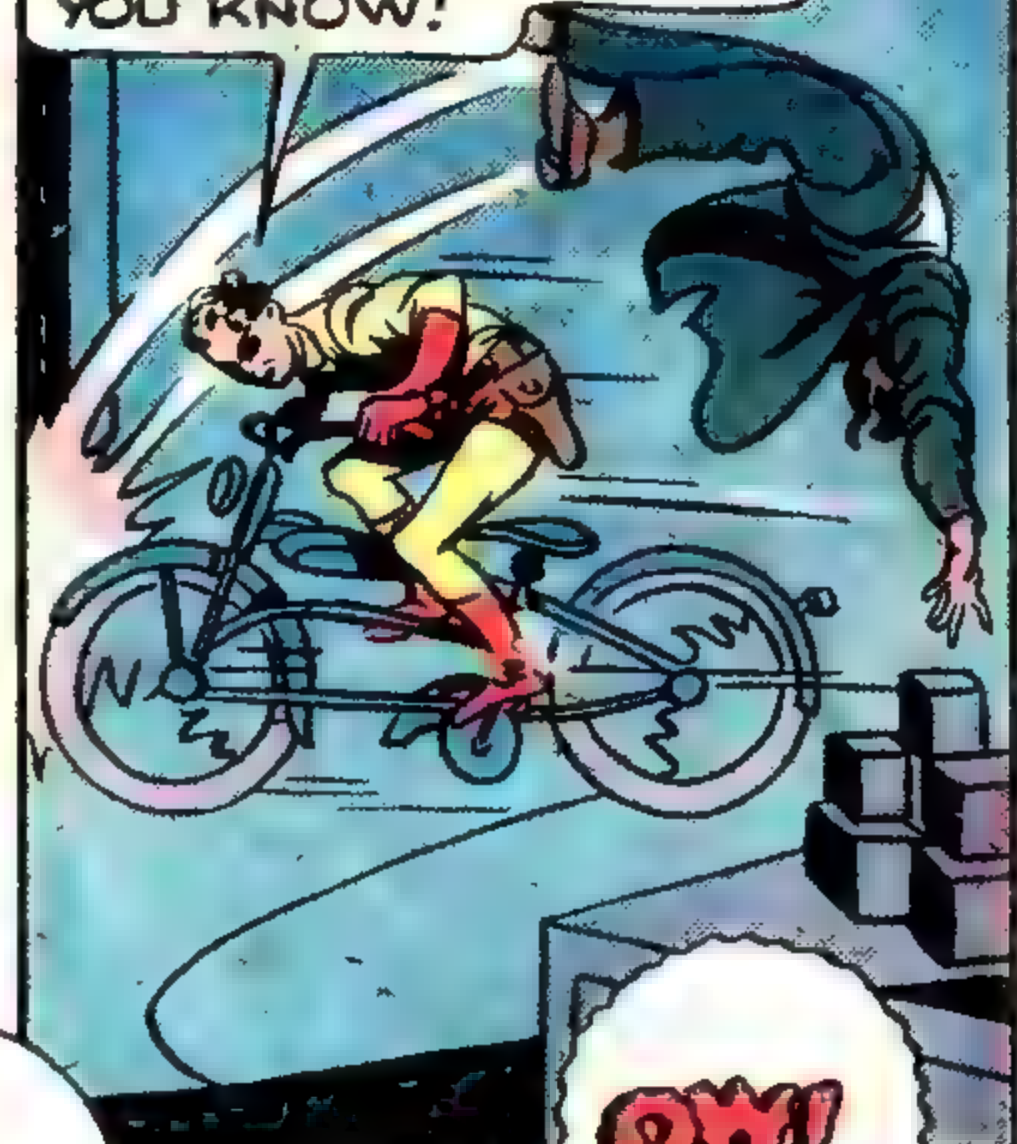
BLOW DAT SAFE, QUICK! I'LL TAKE CARE O' THEM!



HERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT! YOU DESERVED IT!



SO SORRY...BUT YOU DIDN'T PUT YOUR HAND OUT ON THAT TURN, YOU KNOW!

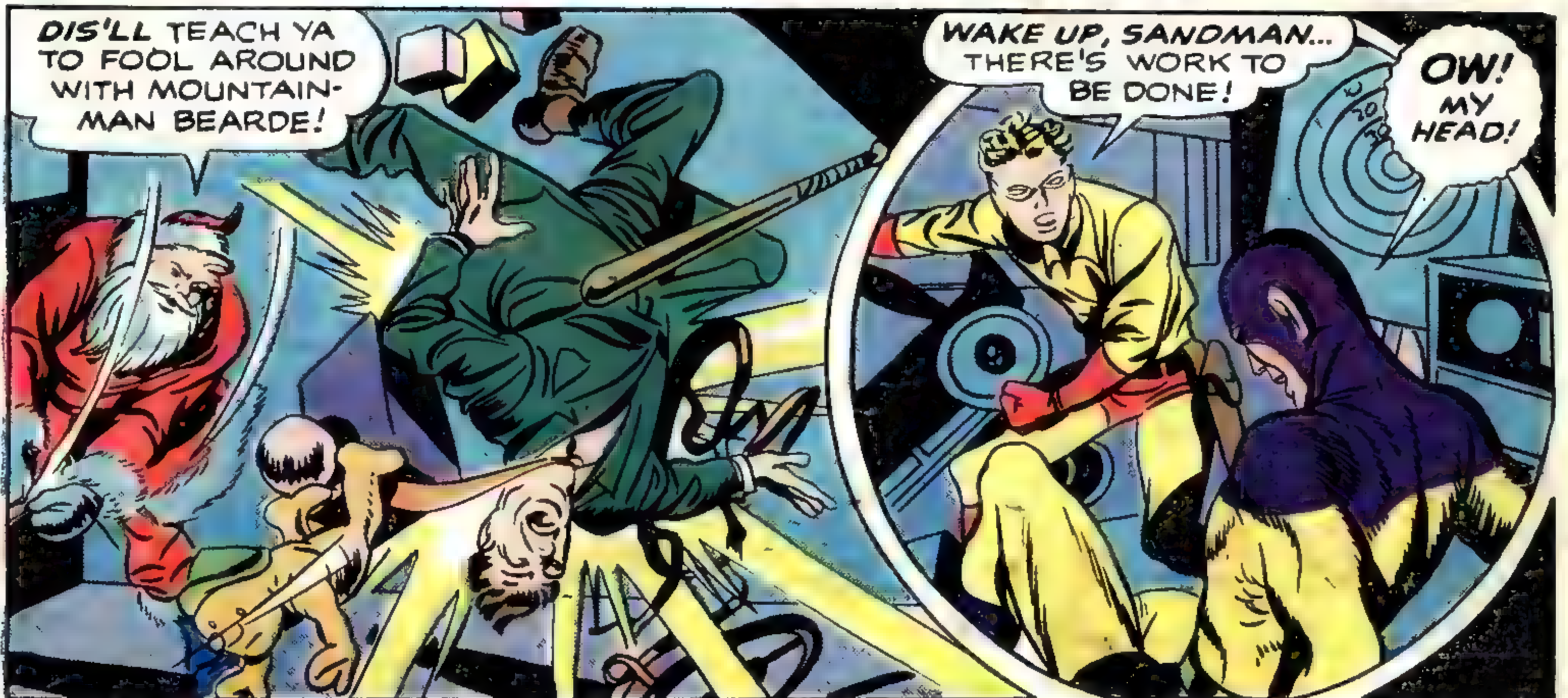


OW!

I DON'T LIKE THIS GAME, SANDMAN! LET'S PLAY BALL, I'M AT BAT--

--AN' I'M PITCHIN'!





LATER

INSIDE, BEARDE... AND JOIN YOUR FRIENDS!

YOU'VE GOT HIM WRONG, CHIEF! IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, WE WOULDN'T HAVE ROUNDED UP THIS MOB!

IF YOU'RE OKAY WITH SANDMAN, YOU'RE OKAY WITH ME!!

GOSH... ME SHAKIN' THE MITT OF THE POLICE CHIEF!

AND NOW, IF YOU'LL COME ALONG WITH US, BEARDE... I THINK WE'LL HAVE AN ACTING JOB YOU'LL REALLY LIKE!

The NEXT MORNING... A BRIGHT, CHEERY CHRISTMAS DAY... AND THE UNDER-PRIVILEGED KIDS OF SUICIDE SLUM ARE TREATED TO THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME!

IT'S SANTA CLAUS...WITH PRESENTS FOR US! AND GOSH! THERE'S SANDMAN AND SANDY!!

AN' TA THINK I USED TA CALL 'EM BRATS!

SANTA HIMSELF GETS A RICH REWARD...

YOU'RE A REAL, HONEST TO GOODNESS SANTA!

YOU BET!

THEY DON'T COME ANY BETTER!

MERRY XMAS, EVERYBODY!

JOE SIMON

JACK KIRBY

THE END

SING ALONG WITH THE SUPER-HEROES

SILENT NIGHT

LYRICS: JOSEF MOHR MUSIC: FRANZ GRUBER
TRANSLATED BY JOHN F. YOUNG



Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born,
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

See the blazing yule before us,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la la la la,
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la la.



ADESTE FIDELIS

(O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL)
TRANSLATED BY: F. OAKELEY



O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels;

REFRAIN: O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light--Lo!
He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten not created.

REFRAIN

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

REFRAIN

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with
holy fear;
We, too, will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps.

REFRAIN

Lo, star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ-child
Bring our hearts' oblations.

REFRAIN

Child, for us sinners
Poor and in a manger,
Fain would we embrace Thee with awe
and love;
Who would not love Thee,
Loving us so dearly?

REFRAIN

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

REFRAIN

KINGS OF ORIENT

LYRICS BY JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.



We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.
REFRAIN: O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign. REFRAIN

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him God on high. REFRAIN

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. REFRAIN

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Sounds through the earth and skies. REFRAIN

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the
sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender
care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee
there.



JINGLE BELLS

BY JAMES PIERPONT

Dashing thro' the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh;
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright;
Oh what sport to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

REFRAIN: Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way;
Oh! what joy it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way;
Oh! what joy it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got up-sot.

REFRAIN

A day or two ago,
The story I must tell,
I went out in the snow
And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh;
He laughed as there I sprawling
lie,
And quickly drove away.

REFRAIN

Now the ground is white;
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed bay,
Two forty as his speed;
Hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack, you'll take the lead.

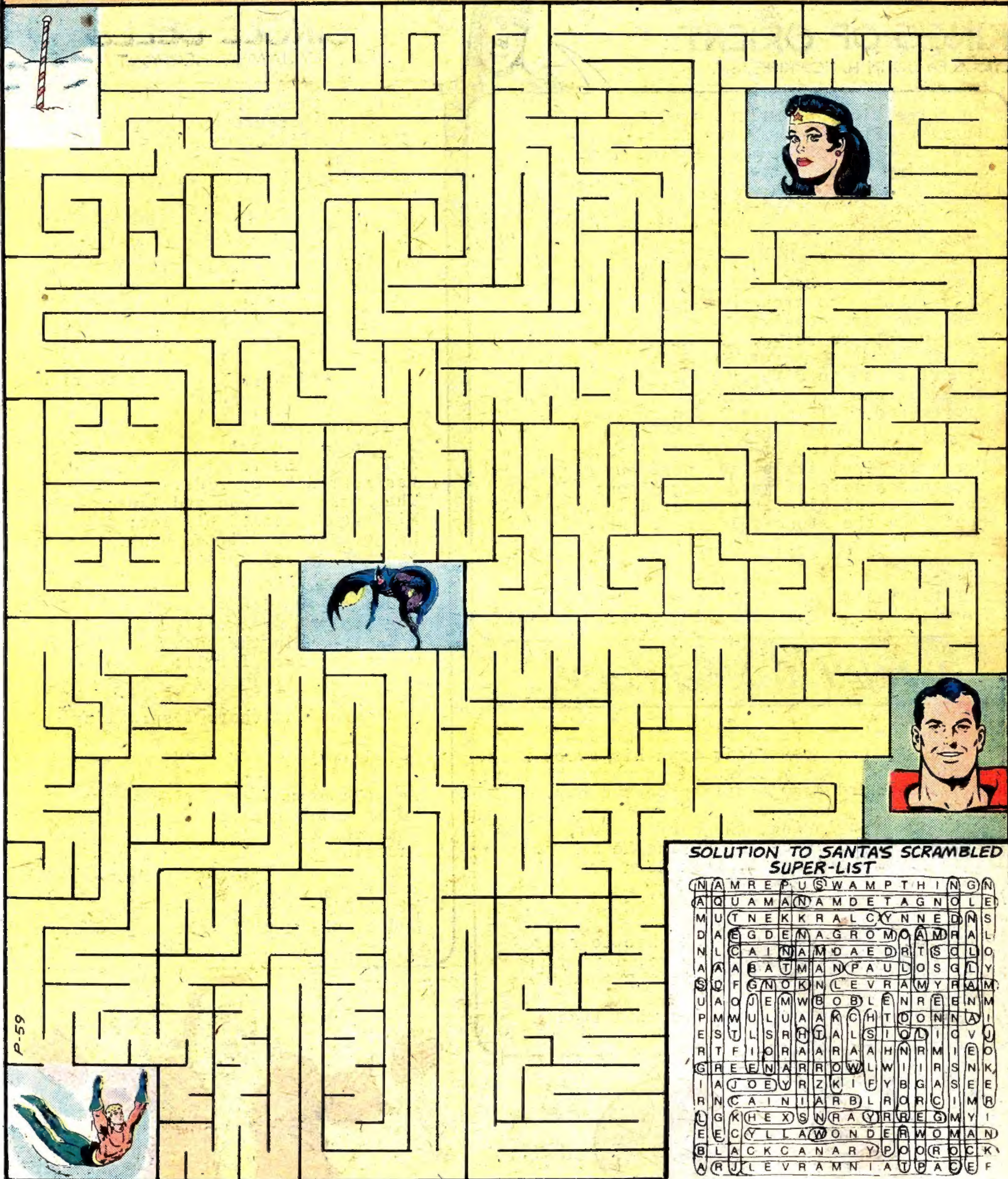
REFRAIN



SANTA'S SUPER-DELIVERIES

BY BOB ROZAKIS

CAN YOU HELP SANTA FIND HIS WAY SO HE CAN DELIVER CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO WONDER WOMAN ON PARADISE ISLAND, SUPERMAN IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, AQUAMAN IN ATLANTIS AND BATMAN IN HIS BATCAVE?



SOLUTION TO SANTA'S SCRAMBLED SUPER-LIST

N	A	M	R	E	P	U	S	W	A	M	P	T	H	I	N	G	N
A	Q	U	A	M	A	N	A	M	D	E	T	A	G	N	O	L	E
M	U	T	N	E	K	K	R	A	L	C	Y	N	N	E	D	N	S
D	A	E	G	D	E	N	A	G	R	O	M	O	A	M	R	A	L
N	L	C	A	I	N	A	M	D	A	E	D	R	T	S	C	L	O
A	A	B	A	T	M	A	N	P	A	U	L	O	S	G	L	Y	
S	D	F	G	N	O	K	N	L	E	V	R	A	M	Y	R	A	M
U	A	O	J	E	M	W	B	O	B	L	E	N	R	E	E	N	M
P	M	W	U	L	U	A	A	R	C	H	T	O	N	N	A	I	
E	S	T	L	S	R	H	T	A	L	S	I	O	D	I	O	V	J
R	T	F	I	O	R	A	A	R	A	A	H	N	R	M	I	E	O
G	R	E	E	N	A	R	R	O	W	L	W	I	I	R	S	N	K
I	A	J	O	E	Y	R	Z	K	I	F	Y	B	G	A	S	E	E
R	N	C	A	I	N	I	A	R	B	L	R	O	R	C	I	M	R
L	G	K	H	E	X	S	N	R	A	Y	R	E	G	M	Y	I	
E	E	C	Y	L	L	A	W	O	N	D	E	R	W	O	M	A	N
B	L	A	C	K	C	A	N	A	R	Y	P	O	O	R	O	C	K
A	R	U	L	E	V	R	A	M	N	I	A	T	P	A	C	E	F

SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM THE DC EDITORS



JULIE SCHWARTZ IS THE BIG BOSS OF **SUPERMAN**;
HE'S ALSO THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE** GROUPER, MAN!
FROM THESE, **FLASH** AND **BATMAN**
COME BEST WISHES; THAT MAN
WILL SEND YOU AN EXTRA SHARE--TWO PER MAN!



MURRAY BOLTINOFF EDITS THE **LEGION**;
BRAVE & BOLD ALSO FALLS IN HIS REGION.
FROM **WORLD'S FINEST** AND **GHOSTS**
COME THE HOLIDAY TOASTS
WITH WHICH ALL OF YOU HE'S BESIEGIN'!



JOE ORLANDO HAS **EVE**, **CAIN** AND **ABEL**
TO RELATE EVERY MYSTERY FABLE.
THIS **ADVENTURE-MAN** DISHES
OUT BUNDLES OF WISHES
AND HE'S PUT YOUR NAME ON THE LABEL!



SGT. ROCK AND GREAT **TARZAN** BOTH SAY
AS A SANTA, **JOE KUBERT'S** OKAY--
THOUGH HE'S DRESSED UP IN KHAKI
LIKE **WILD MAN** AND **JACKIE**,
AND HAS JUNGLE BELLS ON HIS SLEIGH!



GERRY CONWAY BRINGS HEROES TO SEE
THAT YOUR HOLIDAY'S LOADED WITH GLEE;
PLASTIC MAN OVER YONDER,
BLACKHAWK AND **BLACK CONDOR**,
AND THE **ALL-STARS** THAT SHINE ON HIS TREE!



DENNIS J. O'NEIL, KNOWN AS A WRITER
ALSO EDITS (DON'T MISS **KUNG FU FIGHTER**).
DENNY HOPES YOU'LL HAVE QUITE
A BRIGHT DAY AND BRIGHT NIGHT
AND THAT EACH HOLIDAY WILL DAWN BRIGHTER!



AND LAST WE FIND **E. NELSON BRIDWELL**;
HIS PRESENTS TO YOU HE KEPT HID WELL
TILL THEY HIT THE NEWSSTAND
LIKE THE ONE IN YOUR HAND--
AND HE HOPES YOU'LL THINK THAT HE DID WELL!

